

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

WILFRED KITCHING, General

W. WYCLIFFE BOOTH, Commissioner



# WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3900

TORONTO, AUGUST 22, 1959

Price Ten Cents



**THIS PRIMITIVE WHEEL**, used in an ox-cart made by pioneers to the Maritimes would be similar to the first wheel ever made. Little did the inventor realize that his simple device would be the basis for a revolution—not only in transportation but in the industrial world. Vast issues hang on seemingly trivial factors. Read **"THE BASIS OF ALL PROGRESS"**, page 3.

## EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE IN THE

MATERIAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

### Influenced By Converts

A MINISTER and author whose books have been widely circulated and blessed by God, Rev. F. W. Boreham recently passed to his reward at an advanced age. He ministered for many years in New Zealand and later held pastorates in Tasmania and Melbourne, Australia.

In some of his writings Mr. Boreham referred to being greatly influenced by seeing, as a lad, some of the early struggles of The Salvation Army in his native Kent, Eng., and throughout his career he showed friendliness toward the movement in many ways. In his later years he took much pleasure in addressing Army groups, including retired officers.

This noted author's autobiography, in which the Army is mentioned, is contained in the book, *My Pilgrimage*. He wrote that an event of his boyhood "which made a profound impression upon me, was the establishment of The Salvation Army in Tunbridge Wells. The uniforms greatly intrigued me. It happened that several men I had met in ordinary life figured among the Army's earliest converts in the town . . . and, hovering on the fringe of the crowd at their open-air gatherings, I tremendously admired their courage."

Mr. Boreham also referred to the serious clashes that took place between the "Skeleton Army" and The Salvation Army, the latter eventually emerging victorious and even gaining converts from the ranks of its persecutors.

### ALCOHOL IN INDUSTRY

SOME statistics and their implications regarding alcohol and its effects upon industrial personnel were recently gathered under the supervision of Yale University centre of alcohol studies.

It was discovered that "problem drinkers" among the more than 10,000 employees of one major U.S. industrial firm were absent from their jobs two and a half times more than other employees. They cost the company three times more in sickness benefits and had almost four times more accidents.

These figures were of interest to scientists and others concerned with the cost of drinking to industry and business because they are among the first to stand up to scientific scrutiny.

The studies were based on a large number of men and women who were known to be "problem drinkers," and their individual length of employment extended over many years.

A surgeon referred to alcohol resulting in a long list of expenditures in various ways. In many cases broken homes were the result, diseased bodies, loss of work and ime.

## THE ARMY FOUNDER'S COMPASSION

General William Booth was promoted to Glory on August 20, 1912.

NO ONE who is at all acquainted with the history of the worldwide Salvation Army, the body of men and women who serve humanity in the name of Christ, can remain unmoved at the remembrance of William Booth, the man who was the instrument through which the movement began more than nine decades ago.

Like his Master whom he served so well, the Army Founder's outstanding attribute was his compassion for human souls and their needs. All sorts of people interested him but he was mainly concerned about their spiritual welfare. And to this was added a tremendous desire to do something for their bodies and make their lives bearable.

One who accompanied the Army's first General on a visit to the Holy Land depicted his great love for his fellow man, no matter what nationality or colour, and says: "Leaving the Garden of Gethsemane, he stopped aghast as a group of lepers came toward him. Some were without limbs or other portions of their bodies. They rushed beseechingly at him and he bent down to inspect the sores of one who looked up with piteous eyes. The Founder took the leper's hand and held it saying, 'God bless you!'"

"A woman standing by, said, 'General, do you know what you are doing? That man is a leper.' The grey-haired leader replied, 'Lady,

my Master loved the leper;'"

A titled woman said of the Founder, "He was the true St. Francis of the modern world and of our modern civilization. He was the first man to hold up to the Christian Church and make it face, as they really are, the miseries of the poor. Only an inspired leader could have accomplished this great work."

The Army is in every sense a true missionary movement, carrying the message of salvation and rehabilitation to scores of countries and utilizing every means it possibly can of reaching people across the world. Who can estimate the good it has done, under God, to needy humanity?

It is sometimes claimed that the movement reached and gathered into its ranks only a certain class of people, including those who have been won from the depths of sin and degradation. But The Salvation Army from the start has included both high and low, well-to-do and poor, educated and unlettered, talented and otherwise. All manner of persons, of all lands and colours, have heard the call to salvation and service.

Indeed, thousands of redeemed men and women all over the world have had ample reason to thank God for William and Catherine Booth and the consecrated lives of their followers, even to the present day.

### Unfit Reading

A CROWN counsel, who should know his business, when giving evidence in court recently, roundly condemned a book taken from the shelves of a book-store as being totally unfit for reading. The proprietor said that he did not know the book was there, as he generally left the choice to the suppliers of the literature. This seems to be too often the case and is not surprising, for the type of book referred to is sold for profit, no questions evidently being asked about the matter.

This is also the motive behind the spread of indecent literature across the border, the rising tide of which is menacing thousands of young people and children who receive advertising matter on the subject through the mails.

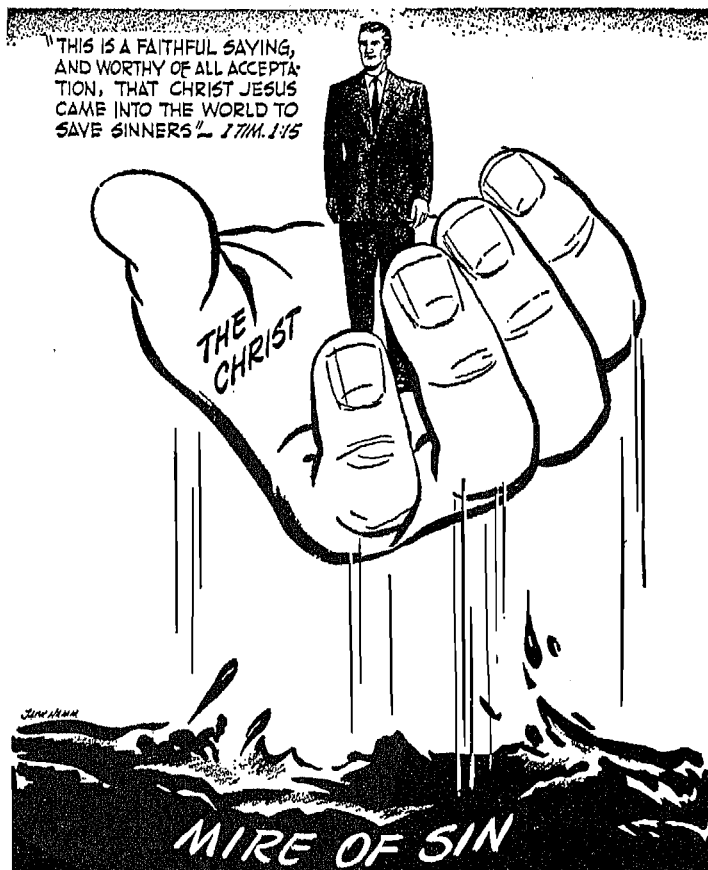
### Undermining Moral Fibre

Alarmed by the situation the U.S.A. Postmaster General, A. Summerfield, addressing a special conference of women leaders of religious and educational organizations, urged that they recognize the danger of the undermining of the nation's moral fibre through the poisoning of millions of minds.

The speaker went on to describe how these "pedlars of filth" operate. The most common method, he said, was to offer prizes, for which the child would send; and soon his name would be on the smut-dealer's mailing list.

It was stated by the speaker that in one raid in a large American city, which yielded a great quantity of indecent books and pictures, the purveyor had been using an extensive mailing list.

### OUT OF THE DEPTHS



A MULTITUDE of the redeemed through the ages have been able to testify that Christ saves to the uttermost.

### HOW SOME FIRES START

A BIBLE writer, James, says, "Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth!", a truth that does not need to be questioned in a world where too many unnecessary fires are lighted by small sparks. Quite often the source of large conflagrations is extremely difficult to determine, especially if the building is destroyed and the evidence with it. However, now and then the origin seems to be obvious as the following newspaper paragraph reveals:

"Careless smoking was blamed by firemen for a rooming-house fire that saw flames shooting from the upper floor windows at night. A man walking past the building was the first to notice the flames. He ran to a telephone and called the fire station."

### Hazardous Habit

The practice that some smokers have of smoking whilst in bed and then falling off to sleep is also a most dangerous one, for many blazes have been started in this fashion, causing loss of lives, injuries and damage to property.





# The Basis of All Progress

AT ONE TIME MAN'S SPEED WAS LIMITED BY THE PACE OF A HORSE OR THE WIND IN A SAIL. THE WHEEL MADE ALL THE DIFFERENCE. IT INTRODUCED MACHINERY THAT HAS RESULTED IN INCREDIBLE CHANGES IN AN AMAZINGLY SHORT WHILE. THE WRITER SEEKS TO ASCERTAIN WHETHER OR NOT ETHICAL AND SPIRITUAL PROGRESS HAS BEEN MAINTAINED ALONG WITH MATERIAL ADVANCEMENT.

**T**HE wheel, one writer declares, is man's first and greatest invention. It has been used as a symbol of progress.

We might well term the past 150 years the "age of the wheel" for remarkable progress has been made in many fields by means of the wheel. When machines began to hum in the industrial revolution in England about a century ago a great forward movement started that has continued to this present day of automation and push-button economy. The steam locomotive has given way to the diesel-electric. Steam replaced sail in the crossing of the oceans, and is now being superseded by atomic power. Fast-moving machinery has replaced tedious hand labour, turning out goods faster, cheaper and better so that grandfather's luxuries have today become commonplace necessities.

## Faltering Steps

Not only in the mechanical field, but in the spheres of science and discovery has there been notable progress. A book entitled *Source of Atomic Energy* describes the faltering steps taken by scientists from the first crude experiments with magnetism and static electricity to the discovery of the structure of the atom and the ability to tear it apart. Science is inter-related so that the knowledge gained in the nuclear field incidentally has given us the wide variety of useful plastics we now enjoy.

In medical science too, the wheels have been rolling forward. In *A Century of Surgery* we learn to our astonishment that many of the things we take for granted were

unknown one hundred years ago. Try to picture an operation without the use of anesthetic, or look into a hospital with no antiseptics. Even fifty years ago an appendectomy was a major and dangerous operation, often resulting in death to the patient. Now we have blood transfusions, sulfa drugs, a machine taking over the circulation during an operation on the heart—and medical science is still moving forward.

From the *Silver Dart* to the jetliner, guided by a gyroscope—which in itself is "wheels within wheels"—

doctrines. Unlike the physical sciences we have a complete moral code and a fully revealed standard and goal for life. When Jesus said, "Love God. . . love your neighbour . . ." nothing more could be added. It is simply that we have failed to measure up to and to practise what we know to be right. Christianity has not been tried and found wanting; it has been tried and found difficult, and men have settled for something less.

Let us take a close look at ourselves and our own surroundings.

By Major Lawrence Hansen, Vancouver B.C.

from back-breaking manual labour to the push-button, from the mistaken conception of four basic elements—namely, earth, air, fire and water—to today's atomic know-how, progress has been rapid and startling.

However, all things mentioned have been in the physical and mental sphere. How much progress have we made in the moral and spiritual realm in the same period? Is it not sad, but true, that sometimes the wheels appear to have turned backwards? During these years "higher criticism" flourished when men began to measure God by the size of their own puny minds. The theory of evolution was concocted and multitudes of men swallowed this unproven proposition, believing the hoaxes and disregarding the plainly stated facts in the Word of God. War has not been abolished or become less cruel. "Man's inhumanity to man" still "makes countless thousands mourn".

It is not that we need to make new discoveries, or formulate new

Are we always prompted by love in our dealings with our own family, our business associates, and all with whom we have contact? If we are not, then we have not made the individual progress that is expected of us, and we are not in a position to judge others harshly.

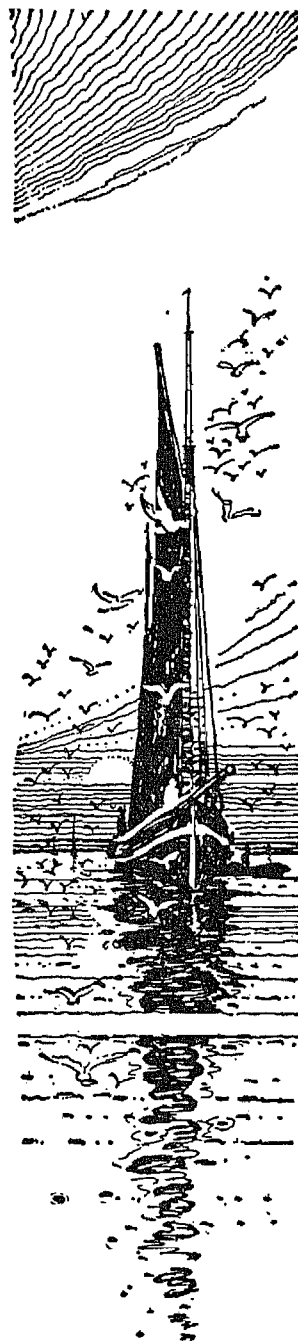
There are some signs of an awakening conscience in world affairs. Witness the Marshall plan, the Colombo plan, and others like it, in which governments of "Have" nations are sharing with the "Have-nots". More tolerance is shown among various branches of the Church, permitting councils of churches to bring factions working together for common goals.

This is good, but still the fact remains that our progress in the moral, ethical and spiritual realm has not kept pace with the advance in the material and secular fields. Mankind is like a pre-school boy with a loaded six-shooter in his hand. He has the power to pull the trigger and inflict death and destruction on his surroundings, but not the experience or wisdom to use it rightly. Are not the atom and hydrogen bombs in the hands of

people who have not learned to love as Jesus loves, a similar but much greater peril?

Here then is the call to the Church to get the wheels turning faster, bringing the mind of Christ to bear on the conscience of the world. An impossible task says the pessimist—to make people learn to love, who are dedicated to hate. How overwhelming was the job faced by a handful of disciples nineteen hundred years ago, yet because they loved each other and the people around them the church grew rapidly. Love is the answer to the problems of today. Begin where you are by letting love govern your dealings with all men, regarding every person you meet as of equal value to yourself in the sight of God.

Love is the answer. Make love the rule of your life and true progress is yours.



## THE DAY OF PENTECOST

**S**EE the Holy Ghost descending  
On that dedicated few?  
Are they known or famous people?  
No, they're just like me and you.  
With no special skill or talents  
For to venture or to dare.  
But depending much on Jesus  
You will find them gathered there.

Are they full of human wisdom  
or with perfect judgment made?  
No, they're leaning hard on Jesus.  
He whose wisdom cannot fade,  
Yes, they too had fears and doubtings,  
Yet they firmly followed fast;  
Though they questioned Him concerning  
All the future and the past.

But when He, their blessed Master  
Gave His life on Calvary  
They, when to the tomb came seeking  
Found Him risen gloriously.  
Oh, how much their faith was deepened.  
Awed, they listened while He talked.  
And their fire of love was kindled  
By His presence as they walked.

Then when Jesus was ascended  
To His Father's home on high,  
And the Comforter He promised  
Was descended from the sky,  
THEIRS, this Guide and soul's Companion  
To direct and show the way.  
Can be OURS if we surrender,  
And accept His will today.

—KITTY GRAY, Toronto.

## CIRCULATING THE SCRIPTURES

**A**T least one book of the Bible has now been circulated in 1,136 languages, which is an increase of nine over a year ago. The complete Bible has been issued in 215.

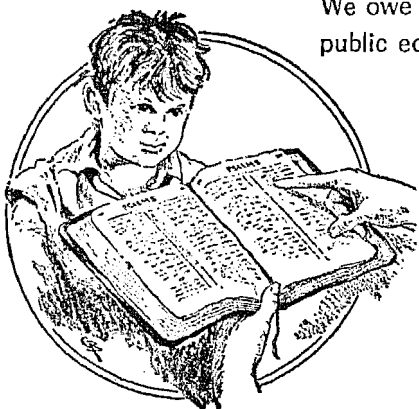
Last year the Bible Society circulated over 311,000 Scriptures in seventy-six languages in Canada. 3,600 were presented to immigrants at ports of entry, over 30,000 to new Canadian citizens at citizenship courts and 15,000 to the armed forces.

Twenty-three Bible Societies of the world, comprising the United

Bible Societies, annually distribute some 28,000,000 Scriptures.

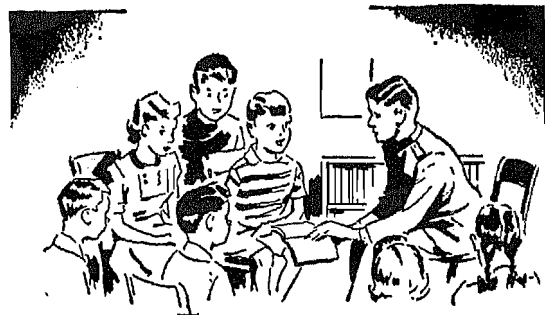
The translations department in London, England, is currently working in 270 new languages and revisions.

The loss on the sale of Scriptures by the British and Foreign Bible Society last year amounted to \$1,500,000 as a result of selling below cost or making free grants of the Scriptures. The society can continue its work only as contributions from congregations and individuals make up this deficit each year.



We owe a debt of gratitude for both religious and free public education to . . .

## ROBERT RAIKES' FIRST SUNDAY SCHOOL



**T**HE man with the kind face seemed much distressed by the scene around him. That part of Gloucester, England, which he had come upon that morning in the year 1780, swarmed with ragged, forlorn-looking children. As they played up and down the dirty alleys, all looked as wretched as hunger and poverty could make them.

"Is it always like this?" he asked a woman in one of the doorways.

"Ah, sir," she answered, "it is

a place inside. The school was successful right from the start. Mr. Raikes had arranged that the teachers should be paid, and they not only gave religious instruction, but taught their pupils how to read and write.

No short one-hour session as in our day was the rule. The children trooped in soon after ten in the morning and remained till noon. They went home then, returning at one. After reading a lesson, they were taken to church. Then, after church, they passed the time learning and reciting their catechisms till half-past five. When they were finally dismissed, they were always

successful his experiment was.

But it wasn't all smiles and hurrahs for the founder. In some quarters the new movement aroused fierce opposition. Some of the highest dignitaries in the churches heartily disapproved of the idea. Ministers spoke out against the Sunday school from their pulpits, and even a bishop and an archbishop called the clergy under them together, urging them to stop the movement if possible. But in spite of all this hostility, Sunday schools continued to spring up and add to their membership.

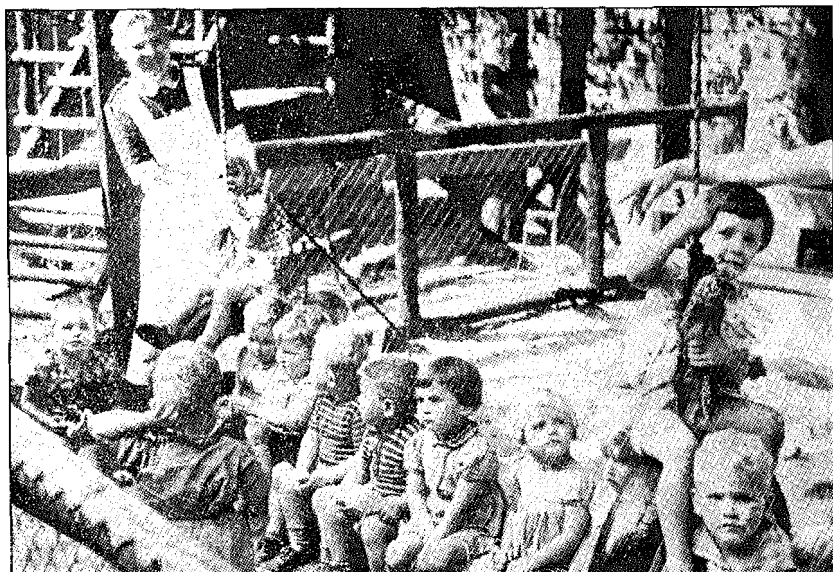
The tide of public opinion turned in Mr. Raikes' favour when Queen Charlotte herself gave open encouragement to the movement. She sent for the founder, and at Windsor Castle heard from Robert Raikes' own lips the story of how the Sunday school started and how the work was prospering.

After that Robert Raikes came

into his due share of honour. His name became known all over the world. There really seemed to be no limit to the spread of the great Sunday school movement. By the time that he died in 1811, his pioneer school in Gloucester was only one of hundreds carrying on the Christian education of young people in his country.

Nor has the work stopped in all the years that have followed. In some cities great parades of Sunday school children are held at least once a year. If Robert Raikes were alive today, he certainly would be surprised to find how the modern Sunday school carries on its interesting programme with its voluntary corps of teachers, its circulating library, its papers and cards and its good music. With a dozen and one other features, it has helped to make an hour on Sunday one of the brightest and best spots of a child's life all the week.

IN CHILDREN'S HOMES of The Salvation Army the world over, like this one in The Netherlands, thousands of children find a refuge. There, guarded by dedicated Christians, they receive a maximum of love and care to meet their needs in the tragic circumstances of their lives, and hear of the Heavenly Father who loves them too.



even worse on Sundays. You would be shocked to see all the poor creatures then about. They work in the pin factory. And on that day they have nowhere but the streets to go to!"

Robert Raikes did not wait to hear more. But in his heart a sudden resolution took hold. He made up his mind he must help these children in some way. Out of that decision sprang the modern Sunday school, for it was Robert Raikes who launched this great young people's movement, just 179 years ago.

Years after that morning, when Mr. Raikes had received honours all over England, he confessed to a friend that a tiny word of three letters had given him the inspiration and courage to undertake so far-reaching a work. Even as he looked at all those miserable children, so he told, the question rose in his mind, "Can nothing be done?" Thereupon a voice seemed to answer, "Try!"

The house of a Mr. and Mrs. King was secured, and the first Sunday in July, 1780, was set for the Sunday school's opening. Long before the doors were thrown wide, a crowd of youngsters were on hand, eager for

told to go home quietly and not to play in the streets. Because that first Sunday school lasted nearly all day, there is probably good grounds for the claim that it also laid the foundations of the present free public school system. Mr. Raikes had certainly started something!

At the time that the first sessions were held, Mr. Raikes was the editor of *The Gloucester Journal*. Through the columns of his paper he lost no opportunity to point out how

## ENROL IN A BIBLE CLASS NOW!

**A**RE you interested in a course of study by correspondence? Why not take one from the Army's Department of Education? You may enrol any time. Here are suggestions:

**THE CHRISTIAN SOLDIER** (Ten lessons). This course is based on the "Orders and Regulations for Soldiers of The Salvation Army." It contains a wealth of information for anyone contemplating soldiery, and would prove enlightening to most soldiers of years' standing. \$1.25.

**THE CHRIST OF THE GOSPELS:** (Ten lessons). This is a course which meets the need for a brief, simplified, systematic study of the four Gospels. A tremendous amount of material is condensed into one volume, and the study of this text-book, taken with the Bible passages quoted, will prove to be well worth-while. \$2.25.

**HEBREW HISTORY:** (In two parts, ten lessons each). There is no more fascinating study in the Bible, than a study of these ancient people, and God's dealings with them in the unfolding of His plan of redemption. Christianity owes an inestimable debt to the "Chosen People" from whom came the Saviour of

the world. This is a students' course and will prove a real challenge. \$5.00.

**BIBLE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS:** (Ten lessons). An interesting study which makes many Oriental customs come to life. It deals with the climate, seasons, scenery, as well as the trades, professions, domestic, family and religious life of the people. About 500 Bible texts are illustrated. \$3.50.

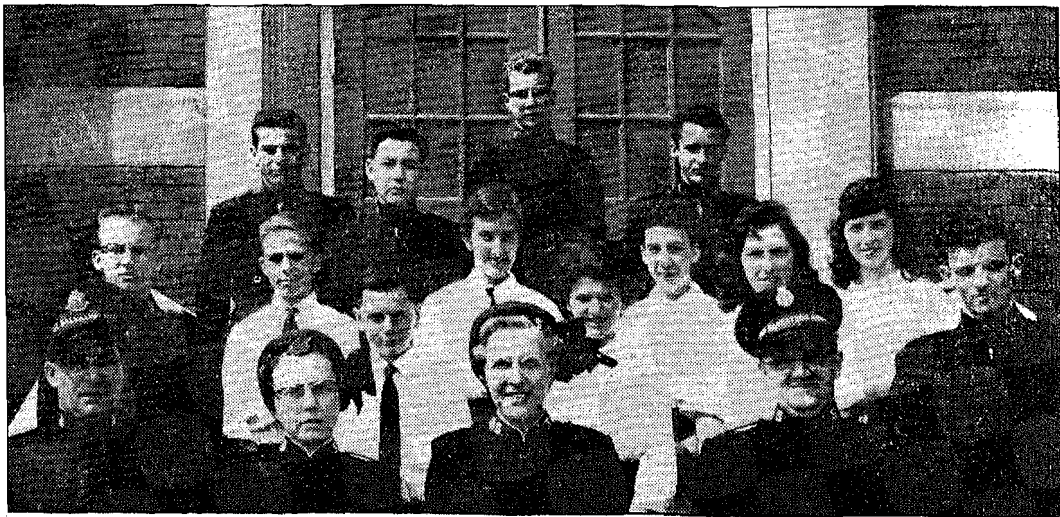
**ARCHAEOLOGY AND THE BIBLE:** (Ten lessons). This is an introductory course in the field of Biblical archaeology, and should prove an exciting and inspiring study, authenticating as it does the accuracy of the Bible story. Two textbooks are used, including material on the recent discovery of the Dead Sea Scrolls. \$3.00.

**NEW TESTAMENT HISTORY:** (Ten lessons). This course sets forth from the modern point of view great facts of the beginnings of Christianity. It embraces not only the history of New Testament times, but is a portrayal of the Christian religion and also aims at securing an intensive study of the Bible itself. \$3.25.

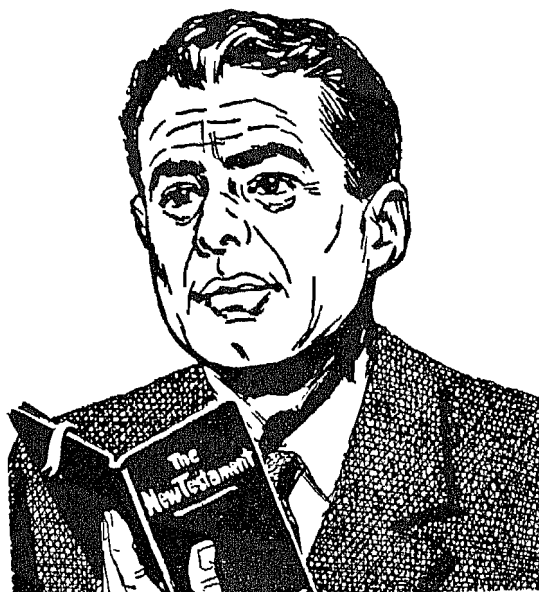
Just send the fee along with your name and address to: The Salvation Army Education Department, 84 Davisville Ave., Toronto 7, Ont.

## HAPPY IN GOD'S SERVICE

**AN ACTIVE GROUP OF CORPS CADETS** attached to the Argyle Corps, Hamilton, Ont. Seen with the group are the Corps Officers, Sr. Captain and Mrs. J. Morrison, Corps Cadet Guardian Major R. Stonnell and Young People's Sergeant - Major F. Marshall.



# Reclaimed!



A GROUP of soldiers clustered around the instructor sergeant in one of the barrack squares at Aldershot, England. A gleaming machine-gun stood upon its tripod, its complicated parts a mystery to the new recruits just arrived from Canada.

One the soldiers nudged the other and whispered, "I don't think we'll get much of a lesson today. Look at the sergeant and smell that aroma!"

His companion grinned and whispered back, "He certainly reeks like a distillery" he murmured, "but they say this fellow is the smartest instructor in the regiment."

The sergeant barked an order. "Silence! Listen, you mugs. Do you want to learn how to handle a machine-gun?" His eyes were blood-shot and his voice was thick and inarticulate. His face was flushed and a child could have seen that he had been imbibing freely.

But he put up a demonstration that surprised those soldiers. With a deftness born of long experience, the sergeant seized the machine-gun with capable hands; a turn here, a click there, a twist, and the thing was in pieces. In his thick accents he mentioned the various parts and their functions, and with a sharp "watch"! he clicked the pieces together before the amazed soldiers' gaze in less time that it takes to tell.

Following the lesson, repeated several times, the sergeant lurched away while the soldiers looked after him in wonderment.

## Subject for Discussion

"It's amazing how he handles his liquor," said one. "They say he is a confirmed alcoholic, and how he holds his job is a mystery to me, but I guess as long as he can do the work they will let him carry on."

"I hear he has spent a good part of his military service in the clink," said another. "He has been demoted and advanced time and again, but he still goes on."

Another one looked thoughtful. "Imagine his being an alcoholic! He can't be forty years of age, yet he has the appearance of an old veteran of the booze."

If that man had only known, he had put his finger on the pulse of the situation.

Spike Benson (to give the sergeant an assumed name) was indeed an old veteran of the bottle. Brought up in a strict Presbyterian home in Toronto, he had tired early of his father's discipline. Spike's mother was a saint, but her husband possessed that brand of re-

ligion which was full of negatives and "musts". Whenever he took the Bible out everyone had to listen whether it was convenient or not. Everyone had to go to church no matter how they felt about it and, while a certain amount of restraint may be good in maintaining discipline about the home, when it is applied to religion, somehow it turns the young ones against it.

There were several members of the family, and Spike was the youngest. Still looking like the "baby" of the family, he broke his mother's heart by leaving home at the age of fourteen, disgusted by his father's strictness. He had done exceptionally well at school, having passed his entrance examination on the eve of his thirteenth birthday, so he felt old enough to leave school. In those days there was not the same inducement as now for young people to continue with their education, and Spike was only too keen to leave.

He not only left school but, a year

that there is no liquor sold in hotels these days."

Spike was old enough to remember the days before prohibition, when every hotel had its saloon, and where anything from beer up to whisky could be obtained all day (and all night, if necessary).

The man winked knowingly. "Get wise to yourself, boy," he said sneeringly, "anyone can get liquor if they want to."

Spike's eyes opened widely. The man leaned forward confidentially. "If you get me a bottle of liquor, boy, I'll give you a couple of dollars." Seeing the dollar was worth two or three times as much then as it is today, Spike's cupidity was aroused.

After the man had gone away, he made a few discreet inquiries from other members of the staff, and found out that liquor could certainly be obtained if you knew where to go for it.

The hotel was situated in what

## A Bootlegger At Fourteen

later, he left home. He had secured a job in a hotel as a clerk, but had not been there very many days before he found a far more profitable occupation opening before him—or rather call it a sideline—which was to bring him thousands of dollars through the years, and which also was to be responsible for the utter ruin of his character.

Spike was taking his first lessons in the art of "bootlegging". It was during the days of that great experiment in the control of liquor—the prohibition era—a period in the history of the United States and Canada where millions of people who were not too anxious to drink liquor swore off for the duration, but a period that was an absolute gold-mine for the unscrupulous.

Bootlegging flourished all over the land. Anyone who did not mind acquiring an evil reputation, simply constructed a homemade still, laid in a supply of barley to make a "mash" and, putting up with the raids and fines which inevitably came their way, made a good deal of money.

While Spike was sitting at his desk, not thinking of anything except doing his job to the satisfaction of the hotel proprietor, a man lounged over the counter. "Boy," he whispered urgently, "say, boy, do you know where I can get a drink?"

Spike looked up in amazement. "Why, no," he said. "You know

was called the Junction, and probably still is known by that name by some of the West Toronto inhabitants.

"There is a place down on Oak Street," said one of his cronies, "where you can get liquor if you are prepared to pay for it."

Spike ascertained the number, and when he was off work he made his way to the spot, went around to the back door as he had been advised, gave a peculiar knock, and, after awhile, the door opened slightly and a suspicious pair of eyes peered out at him.

"What do you want, boy?" asked a rasping voice.

Spike looked up at the unprepossessing female who had opened the door, and stood glaring at him through the narrow opening.

"Could I speak to you for a few moments?" he asked. His manner evidently impressed the woman, for she opened the door a little more and asked Spike his business.

"Go on home," she said gruffly. "We don't sell liquor to kids."

Just then a man's voice was heard. "Who is it, Kate?" and an unshaven individual appeared behind the woman. "Come in, kid," and he grabbed Spike and pulled him inside.

There was a heavy smell of liquor about the place. Evidently, fermentation was going on, and Spike thought it would be difficult to con-

ceal the fact from an officer of the law that a private still was in operation. However, he said nothing.

He quickly explained that he could get customers at the hotel where he worked, if they could assure him of a steady supply of liquor.

The two of them looked at him in amazement. "You're awfully young to be in this business," said the woman, with grudging admiration in her eyes.

## "Behind-the-scenes" Worker

Spike felt a glow of satisfaction at being thought a smart little business man. From then on he was a confirmed behind-the-scenes worker. It was quickly arranged that he should phone, using a code number, whenever he wanted liquor, and they would tell him when to come.

He went away from that place congratulating himself on having done a good stroke of business. If he had known the morass of misery, ill health, and clashes with the law this "little stroke of business" had insured for him for the next thirty years, he would have done anything rather than have taken the walk that brought him to that number on Oak Street.

Spike stayed at the hotel a year, during which time he supplied scores of patrons with liquor. While the bootlegger charged him a profitable figure, Spike got his cut of the profits. His favourite method was to procure a quart of pure alcohol (if the word "pure" can be applied to such damnable stuff), take it home, and thin it down with five parts of water. He knew that if it were taken straight it would kill the drinker. Then he would pour the stuff into pop bottles, and sell each bottle of watered-down liquor for \$1.00. We have pointed out before the value of a dollar in those days, so the boy's profit was considerable.

Spike clearly remembers his first drink. Up to this time he had never taken a drop, and had no desire to do so. It was only to please some of his customers that he consented to drink the liquor.

(To be continued)

Money may be the husk of many things, but not the kernel. It brings you food, but not appetite; medicine, but not health; acquaintance, but not friends; servants, but not loyalty; days of joy, but not peace and happiness.—Henrik Ibsen.





A Page of Interest

## to Homemakers

### ENJOY THE REST OF THE SUMMER

By LILLIAN STEVENSON

AFTER a summer at home with the children, most mothers look with longing towards that fine September day when classes will begin and the little darlings will return to school. In the midst of a hot, sticky August day it is difficult to appreciate the long summer days which mother and the children share. In and out of the house they come, with a series of bites and bumps and sunburn. Neighbourhood quarrels fill the air, and the washing and cleaning take all the time not consumed in getting the everlasting meals. At such times it is hard to be a real homemaker.

At least that is how it seems in the heat of the day or during a long, hot night when sleep does not come, and the overtired mother feels futile and unhappy. She may then envy her neighbour down the street who has taken a job at the office or factory, leaving her children in the care of the older brothers and sisters. Think of the leisure this gives her, the money for extras, the regular hours and the dignified, important work she does among interesting men and women. Look at the fine clothes she has.

By contrast, the homemaker's work can at times seem drab and monotonous. She is often lonely with no one to talk to, no one to share a relaxing coffee break, and the work goes on and on, with never a pay cheque to give it recognition or dignity.

#### Far-reaching Influence

Actually, the homemaker is the most important person in the world and has the most exciting opportunities for far-reaching influence. Making beds, washing clothes and getting meals—are these exciting and important? Yes they are, for they provide her with the opportunity for moulding human beings, for shaping dispositions and building character. Every man and woman, good or bad, at one time has been under the influence of a woman. In addition to household duties, the homemaker's task includes the building of a well-ordered home, a place of kindness, discipline, and charm, where little children may learn to live well-ordered, disciplined lives, alive to beauty.

The neighbour who goes to work each day is not freed from this responsibility. She must learn to combine employment with her function of homemaker. If she does not, she and her children and husband will suffer a wound that will be hard to heal. No amount of luxuries will compensate for the lack of a happy home life, with mother at the centre.

Even when the home is broken and mother is the only bread winner in the family, she cannot lay aside this great responsibility. The teacher or playground director cannot take her place, and the child whose character is moulded on the street corner with the local gang of boys and girls will grow to maturity handicapped and stunted, in emotional growth and character—a

possibility of being a misfit for life.

Summer is almost over. How about it mother? Have you been a homemaker this summer? Have you and the children and father, too, had some family times together? If you have been too busy with housework or if you have been away at work every day, there is still time to do something about it.

Plan a few simple family outings to the beach, a different picnic ground. Have the meal so simple that the children can share in the preparation. Organize a neighbourhood pot-luck supper in the garden so mother will be able to enjoy the

(Continued foot column 3)

HIS SON'S AMBITION:

## TO BE A FRIEND OF DAD'S

IF you have children—and Canadian parents are producing a remarkably abundant crop these days—there is something I must warn you of, though undoubtedly I will sound grandfatherly and old-fashioned and I am neither, says The Observer in the *Family Herald*. It has to do with their ability to "pester" parents. Your son, before he can toddle properly, will want to dig if you are digging. Your daughter, about the same age, will want to wash dishes—even though she can't reach into the sink from her high-chair.

You will say, with amusement at first: "Let Daddy dig," and "Let Mamma wash." And they will cry. But they will keep right on pestering. By the time they insist on seeding a garden, when you are sowing yours, or making small pies, just when you're frantically trying to get the dinner ready, you will have lost any sense of amusement you ever felt.

#### Exasperating Experiences

"For heaven's sake, go outside and play!" echoes from kitchens a thousand times a year. "Bring me back that hammer! Get away from those tools!" is heard from the workshop.

I suppose there is a blindness that comes with the cares of parenthood, a mask that shuts off the stream of memory. We grow callous in our comment, harsh in our ordering. We do not understand that, as a little

child's flesh is so much softer than our, the same child's emotions are more sensitive than our own. Pestering becomes the bane of our existence. We do not see it for what it is: an incredible hero worship, a love that drives little ones to imitation and sharing.

We put our guilty thoughts aside in many devious ways. We are so busy, or so harassed, or not feeling our usual selves. But the habit of evading the pestering continues even into our leisure time. And I know.

Long before my first son was born, a select circle of male friends and I shared the late summer weekends' fishing. I suppose it was natural that my toddler should acquire the yearning early.

Before he was three, he was at me to take him fishing. The pestering got so bad, I took him one afternoon. He got very tired—and sunburned. It didn't daunt his enthusiasm, though. Every time I got ready to leave, he wanted to come along.

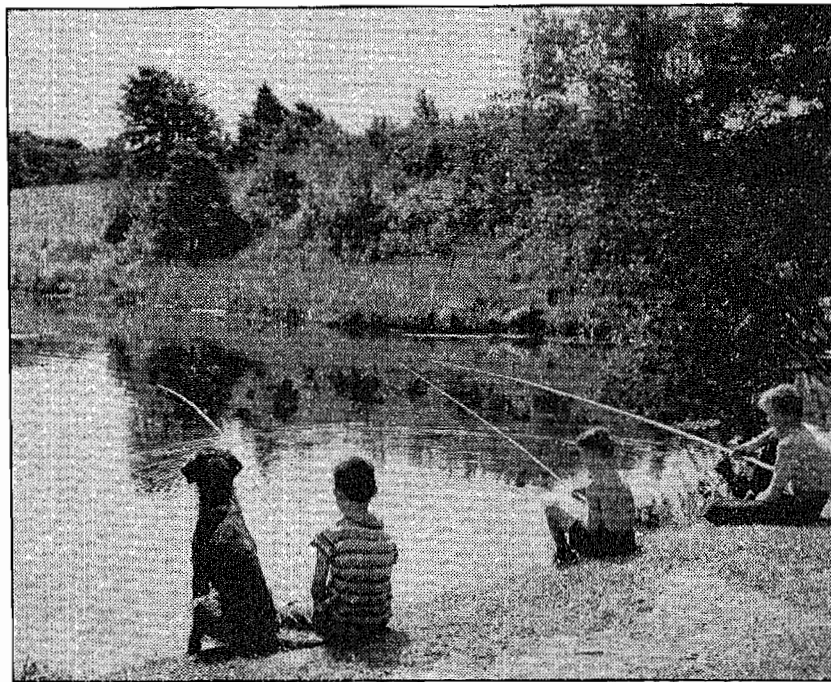
The next summer, I took him

## World Of Beauty

LORD of beauty! Lord of Life!  
Thou hast made this earth so fair.  
Lavished, O so graciously,  
Gifts of glory everywhere:  
Blue and gold of summer days,  
Mountain stream and sunlit plain;  
Trees so stately, birds on wing,  
Gentle fall of silvery rain:

All the loveliness of spring,  
Pageant of fair summer flowers;  
Crimson tint of autumn leaves  
And the winter's sweeping showers.  
For each gift of beauty rare,  
Promise of eternal bliss,  
I will praise the Lord who gave  
Such a lovely world as this.

—Doris Rendell, Lt.-Colonel



## A Mid-Summer Idyll

### FOR HOT-WEATHER MEALS

#### APPLE SALAD

Put wedges of unpeeled, cored red apples between large grapefruit sections. Serve stacked on lettuce with French dressing made from citrus fruit juices and salad oil, or add ½ avocado, mashed, to 1 cup French dressing.

#### FESTIVE SALAD PLATTER

2-3 bananas, halved lengthwise and quartered  
1 red apple, cut into thin wedges  
1 cup Bing cherries either fresh or canned  
1 cup strawberries with stems or red raspberries  
3 slices fresh or canned pineapple, halved  
2 oranges, peeled and sliced  
1 grapefruit, peeled and sectioned  
Sprinkle banana and apple with fruit juice to prevent discoloration. Line a deep platter with watercress, endive, or escarole. Arrange each variety of fruit in separate group, making an artistic balance of colours and shapes.

#### BEEF SALAD

2 cups canned or cooked, diced beets, well drained  
1 cup chopped peanuts  
2 tablespoons mayonnaise  
¼ cup French dressing  
1 tablespoon lemon juice  
salt pepper  
6 small cabbage leaf cups  
Toss beets and peanuts together lightly. Combine mayonnaise, French dressing and lemon juice; mix well. Fold into beet mixture and add salt and pepper to taste. Serve in small cabbage cups garnished with additional mayonnaise. Makes 6 servings.

(Continued from column 2)

fun. And have a few family evenings together at home. Get a new book from the library and read it aloud to the children, and let them tell you about their interests, sitting quietly and listening until they are finished. Do not in these last few vacation days be too busy for family life. Take time to be a real homemaker.

again—after much pestering. Between keeping an eye to see he didn't fall into the river and trying to tempt trout, I had a poor day of it. It was climaxed by the young fellow throwing a stone into the river, just as I had one rising for the hook. After that, even Mother agreed that when Daddy had a chance to go fishing, he needed to go alone.

With the patience and ingenuity for which boys never receive proper recognition, my young fellow began making hooks out of my broken tackle, and tying weird-looking flies he was certain would catch fish for me—if only he was along to demonstrate. I kept putting him off—growing adept at getting away without his knowing I was gone.

Then came the night a friend phoned and asked me to go somewhere on Saturday. "Sorry," I said, "but I'm going fishing with a friend."

I turned from hanging up the phone to find one small boy, his heart in his eyes, beside me.

"Daddy," said the boy, "could I be your friend and go fishing with you?"

#### Light of Understanding

At long last the light of understanding burst on me. I remembered how another Dad had taken time off from his long hours of farm work to take me fishing—in days when time was precious.

And I had the grace to hope this lad would want to be my "friend" for a long time to come.

But that is where the warning comes in. If you do not see the pestering for what it is, this I know: by the time they are ten years old, they will have other hobbies, other secrets (which they keep unto themselves)—and other friends. They will pester you no more—and I'm afraid, suddenly, you will find the time will be long on your hands.

KNOW YOUR CANADA!

What Is Buried On Oak Island?

By Ivan Sheroffski

DID Captain Kidd bury part of his loot on Canadian soil? Or is the hidden treasure on Oak Island part of the fabulous spoil taken when the greatest buccaneer of all, Sir Henry Morgan, raided and laid waste the city of Panama? No one knows, but for more than 160 years men have been trying to find out. For it is certain *SOMETHING* is buried there.

The story starts in 1795, just after the heyday of piracy on the high seas, when three young men were out partridge hunting. They were on Oak Island, one of more than 350 islands in Mahone Bay, Nova Scotia. Hunting that day was not very good so they wandered through the bush that covered most of the island. Behind a moon-shaped sandy cove they noticed a depression in the ground that did not fit in with the rest of the soil formation. Curiosity prompted them to dig and as they removed the top soil a heavy oak-beamed platform was revealed. This, in turn, had been covered with a series of stone slabs. Beneath lay a deep pit.

Built to Endure

The men continued down the pit and found that each ten feet was marked off with a new platform. Whoever had excavated the hole had certainly had lots of help. Some of the beams were extremely heavy and would require many men to move them. The whole pit was a well-constructed piece of carpentry and had been built to last.

Naturally when the men got home they told of their find. Others flocked to the spot and made efforts to solve the secret, but whatever lay buried there was securely hidden. Nothing came of their efforts.

Generation followed generation and the story of Oak Island was handed down from father to son.

Various efforts were made to solve the mystery but none succeeded. Maps, supposedly drawn by pirates, were produced and only helped to deepen the secrecy surrounding the hidden treasure, as many of them were genuine. Old trunks, long stored away in attics, were gone through to see if any new leads would be unearthed to help in the search. Some of the finds did confirm the fact that *SOMETHING* was buried on Oak Island.

Companies were formed and much money was spent in an effort to bring to the surface whatever lay buried at the bottom of the pit. Pumps were used to remove the water that lay at the foot but always it filled in again. New tunnels were discovered that might lead to where the treasure lay but entrance was made so difficult that entry had to be abandoned.

Adventurers from other lands sailed into the cove, produced maps, and for a while went through the motions of searching, but all of them silently sailed away. The treasure of Oak Island was still a baffling mystery.

But the search goes on today. A new theory has been advanced. Perhaps the pit is a blind and the treasure lies at some other spot. Perhaps!

RICE MINIATURES

AN unusual Christmas present was sent to the Queen by a Japanese artist; it consisted of landscapes on grains of rice!

The artist Shujo Kawai, showed his pictures on rice grains at an exhibition in Kobe, Western Japan, and he sent four of them to the Queen and a similar set to President Eisenhower. To see the pictures, each grain has to be held in tweezers and viewed through a magnifying glass.

Real miniatures, indeed!

THE MAGAZINE PAGE

STRICTLY FOR THE BIRDS

LYING about a mile or so off the north shore of Lake Erie, not far from Port Maitland, Ont., there is a rocky island of some three acres in size. On the larger maps of the province it appears as a mere pinpoint with the official designation of Mohawk Island. But to people in that area it is more popularly known as "Gull Island" because it has been occupied for several years by thousands of the long-winged, web-footed aquatic birds known as gulls.

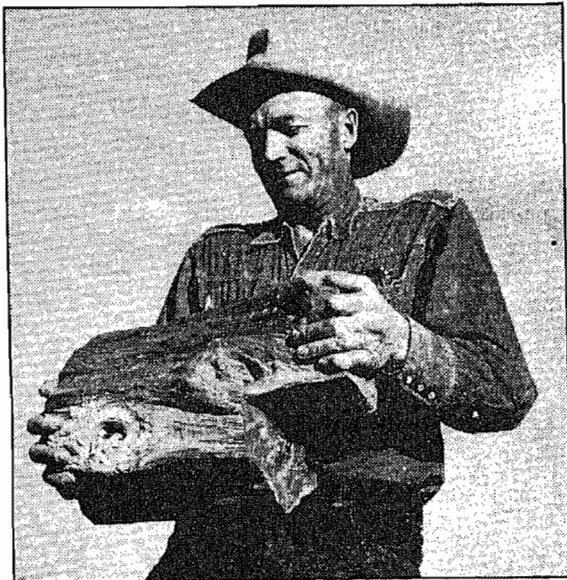
It is a common sight to see 10,000 gulls on this little island at one time. It is a nesting ground for Ring-bills, Herring Gulls and Terns. Although the Ring-bills far outnumber the

On December 15th, 1931, Mr. Foster and his son, James, aged twenty-six, who was assisting him at the time, left for the mainland, one and one-half miles away, in an outboard motor boat. It is assumed that the boat iced up, was caught in an ice-floe and carried down the lake to Port Albino, a distance of twenty-seven miles. Apparently, the son had reached shore in search of aid, but was exhausted and died within 200 yards of an occupied cottage. The father was found frozen in the ice at the shore.

On December 18th, no light was seen on the island. Investigators found the lighthouse vacant and a

WOOD TURNED TO STONE

IT MAY LOOK like a block of wood, and so it was once. But it weighs about seventy pounds for, in centuries past, the wood turned to stone. The cowboy found this section of petrified tree trunk on his ranch in the Red Deer Valley, where dinosaurs roamed and immense forests of ferns grew in steamy swamps millions of years ago. There, beneath the wheatfields, lie uncounted tropical forests, now pressed into coal or changed into amber-coloured stone.



other kinds, each species holds a well-defined nesting area. The Herring Gull builds a more elaborate nest, but the Ring-bills and Terns lay the eggs practically on the bare rock.

The island is well known to naturalists and photographers. Many of the birds have been banded here by enthusiastic bird men. For close-up stills and movies of gulls and terns in their natural habitat, cameramen find it unsurpassed.

In the autumn, a large concentration of Scaup makes excellent shooting for duck hunters from hides made of rock on the north and east sides of the island.

There is a lighthouse on the island, but it has been abandoned since 1931 when the keeper and his son were found frozen to death while trying to reach the mainland. The first records of a lighthouse keeper state that a Mr. Burgess kept the light burning for a number of years until 1870. He was followed by Mr. Richard H. Smithers who was keeper until 1895. He was succeeded by his son, Richard O. Smithers, who carried on until 1921. The last lighthouse keeper was M. Richard J. Foster.

MULTITUDE OF BOOKS

A SURVEY of books commissioned by U.N.E.S.C.O., shows that more than 5,000 million copies are produced throughout the world each year. A staggering figure, yet only two books for each person in the world. Another interesting fact in this survey, entitled *Books For All*, shows that half the total books in existence are used in schools.

search was begun. It was not until January 1st, 1932, that the bodies were found.

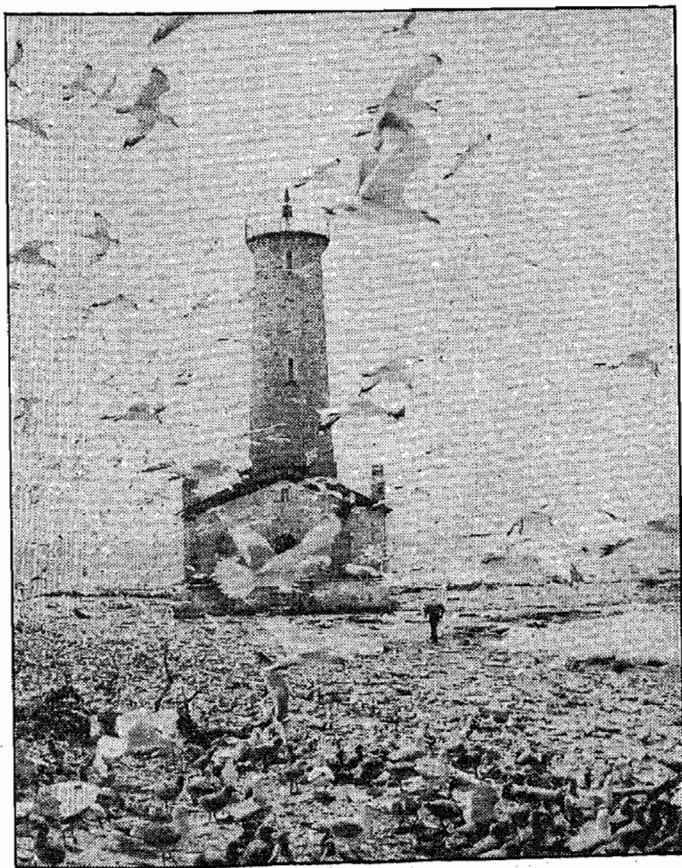
Since that day the lighthouse has had no keeper, and the windswept bit of rock has been reclaimed by the birds. Sometimes, in the fall, duck hunters stay overnight on the island, occupying the lighthouse shack, but otherwise the birds have it strictly to themselves.—*Sylvia*.

"GOOD FOR NOTHING"

A MERCHANT of Sidon, tiring of giving to government the revenue from the importation of salt, brought over an immense quantity from the marshes of Cyprus—enough, in fact, to supply the whole province for at least twenty years, wrote Dr. W. M. Thomson, who travelled extensively in Palestine a hundred years ago. This he had transferred to the mountains, to cheat the government out of some small percentage.

Sixty-five houses in a certain village were rented and filled with salt. These houses have merely earthen floors, and the salt next the ground in a few years entirely spoiled. I saw large quantities of it literally thrown into the street, to be trodden under foot of men and beasts. It was "good for nothing."

Indeed, it is a well-known fact that the salt of this country, when in contact with the ground, or exposed to rain and sun, does become insipid and useless. It is not only good for nothing itself, but it actually destroys all fertility wherever it is thrown; and this is the reason why it is cast into the street, to be trodden under foot.

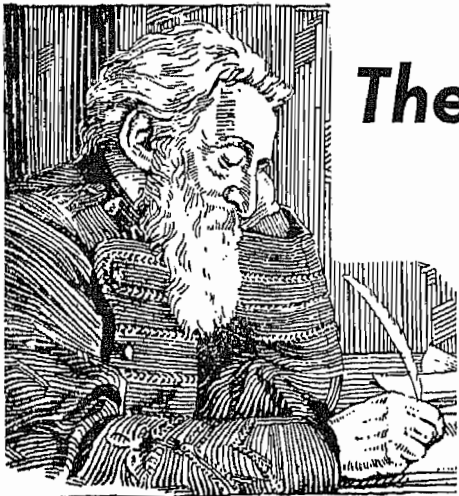


ABANDONED LIGHTHOUSE

LIGHTHOUSE on Gull Island, abandoned since 1931, when the last keeper and his son lost their lives trying to reach the mainland. (See story on this page.)

—Photo Ontario Dept. Lands and Forests.





# The Army Founder's Funeral

DESCRIPTION OF AN EVENT THAT STIRRED  
A GREAT METROPOLIS

BY  
MRS. F. EVANS,  
Tunbridge Wells,  
England

THE ARMY'S first General, William Booth, is here shown signing an important document with a quill pen.

WHEN the sad news of the Founder's death in 1912 was published in the papers, a friend of mine at Tonbridge, Kent, said that she had never seen a big Army event. Would I accompany her to London for the funeral?

As we were only thirty miles from the capital I agreed. We went up by an early train, arriving with many office-workers, amongst them a great crowd of uniformed Salvationists, which throng we joined. We managed to get a place in front of the International Headquarters (which was destroyed by bomb and fire in 1941).

Already the crowd was gathering on the sidewalks—a great loving, sympathetic throng of men and women, many of whose lives had been touched by the wonderful influence of the one who lay in the stillness of eternal sleep in the building opposite.

Amongst the first arrivals was Cadet Motee Booth-Tucker. Soon after came General Evangeline Booth and her American officers. Then many more internationally-known Salvationists. They all disappeared behind the revolving doors.

## Tears Flowed Freely

Presently, along came the International Headquarters Band and other bands, and took their places in what was one of the longest funeral marches ever to pass through London. When at last the guard of honour lined the pavement from the door to the kerb and the coffin was borne to the hearse, the tears of the

men and women in the street flowed freely. (I recalled that proud day of my life when the Founder had called me into his room at International Headquarters to thank me for seeing to his meals.)

As the coffin was placed in the hearse a little Jewish man standing next to me said, "He was not what you would term a big, strong man, but he performed a wonderfully big work. Even we Jews appreciate him and his work!"

The procession was formed of various London and provincial bands, and soldiers of various corps, anxious to honour their leader on this his last journey through the capital. I believe it has been said to have been over a mile in length. It took a long, long time for the end to come into view. We watched it all pass by and gave our farewell

salute. Then I asked my friend if she would care to go over to Abney Park Cemetery for the final ceremony. She gladly agreed and I led her by numerous twists and turns and short cuts (as I knew London like a book) towards that mecca of Salvationists.

We managed to get there ahead of the procession, and I was thrilled to note many officers I recognized—Commissioner T. Howard, Commissioner E. Higgins, Commissioner E. Oliphant and so many of the old-time warriors. In the distance we could hear the strains of "Promoted to Glory" played by the band, and the cortège entered the cemetery where, near the grave, a large platform had been erected.

## A Life Well Lived

Standing on this platform, the "Chief", Bramwell Booth, conducted the ceremony. From this distance of time I cannot remember exactly the form of the service, save it was not a sad ceremony, for all who spoke were only saying "goodbye" for a short while. Throughout, songs of praise were sung for a life well lived. I remember singing a dedication chorus, "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee". Looking around at the sea of hands raised to sing those words another chorus came to my mind:

"Numberless as the sands of the sea-shore.  
What a sight 'twill be when the ransomed host we see,  
As numberless as the sands of the sea-shore."

# Chilean Salvationists Storm Santiago

During Anniversary Campaign In South America West Territory

MAKING use of a phrase learned during the last world war, Salvationists in Santiago, Chile, recently conducted an anniversary evangelistic campaign called "raid de comando." The "attack" upon the Chilean capital captured the public imagination, reported Captain K. Tout, and "surprised the forces of evil into temporary inaction."

A small commando spearhead, comprising eight or nine officers and soldiers, carried out swift attacks in various parts of the city, using the mobile power of a station wagon to transport their weapons: piano accordions, guitars, brass instruments, song sheets, New Testaments and leaflets.

A large truck equipped with loudspeakers and ten-foot placards was used in larger attacks in public squares, tiny alleys and dusty suburb streets. Individual Salvationists were sent out on solo missions, and larger groups undertook planned visitation in support of the musical spearhead.

## Flour Mill and Dance Hall Visited

In the yard of a flour mill, 200 men gathered to hear the message of salvation during their lunch hour. In a low dance hall, the commando musicians took over from a professional orchestra, substituting Gospel songs for rock'n'roll.

Task forces invaded gambling saloons and high-class bars. Lone sergeants toured parks and bridges in an effort to locate "down and outers."

A week-long series of evangelistic meetings in the central corps resulted from the campaign. In one meeting 200 people were still standing after extra seating had been provided. More than 100 seekers were recorded.

A new convert persuaded a workmate to accept Christ, and then brought him to the meeting to publicly witness. A bandsman who had been given the special assignment of bringing a married couple to the final meeting, discovered during the preceding open-air meeting that he had misinformed them of the starting time for the meeting. Undaunted, he moved through the listening crowd, contacting strangers, until he secured another married couple to attend.

Many Chileans responded especially to a converted *Guaso*, a singer who, dressed in national costume, sings the traditional folk songs to guitar accompaniment. This recent convert has written his own testimony, which he sings in folk-song style.

The special campaign was arranged by the Territorial Commander, Colonel R. Gearing, as part of the Army's fiftieth anniversary celebration in the South America West Territory. Anniversary plans also include a visit of the United States' National Commander, Commissioner Norman S. Marshall, in October.

## MUSEUMS DEVELOPED

A MUSEUM recently was dedicated at the New York School for Officers' Training. In its several sections are items associated with the late General Evangeline Booth, items connected with other members of the Booth family, a display on the development of Salvation Army uniforms, pieces related to Salvation Army music and items associated with the late Commissioner Samuel Brengle.

The San Francisco School for Officers' Training has a similar project.

# Congo Congress

THE U.S. Eastern Territorial Commander, Commissioner Holland French, has been appointed by the General to conduct in his behalf twenty-fifth anniversary congress gatherings in the Belgian Congo. He will also lead congress gatherings in French Equatorial Africa. The leader will leave New York on October 8th and fly to Leopoldville. After the congress there he will fly to Brazzaville.

## GERMAN STUDENTS

Visit International Training College

TWENTY-EIGHT students from West Germany, while on holiday in England, were recently entertained for an afternoon at the International Training College, Denmark Hill, London. Army films were shown and Lt.-Commissioner R. Woods, formerly the Territorial Commander in Germany, gave them a short lecture on The Salvation Army—in English, at their request. The visitors were received by the Training Principal, Lt.-Commissioner K. Westergaard.

A question period was conducted in the great freedom of their own language, and a few farewell words, Lt.-Colonel R. Trainer, who accompanied the students, reminded them of the potential influence of young, educated Christians in their own country.

## PRAYER BRINGS RESULTS

AN Australian woman-officer serving in the Philippine Islands writes of difficulties experienced in evangelical work in needy sections of this command: "The Cobu City corps was a most discouraging centre and, in fact, it was decided that Envoy and Mrs. Navarro, in charge, move elsewhere. However, after much prayer, they stayed on. Some months later, sixteen persons made decisions and were enrolled in due course."

"Another comrade, Envoy Pedro Abellon, went to Pikit, Cotabato, right down near the Celebes Sea. The village is situated near the equator, and the only means of transport is by horseback over rugged trails. The Envoy raised the Army flag and started meetings with the help of people who had connections with the Army in Hawaii. The work has developed and could be a promising centre of activities. The work in these regions requires much patience, understanding and prayer."

In charge of the Army's work in the Philippine Islands are Canadian-trained officers, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. L. Evenden.

## GOOD TURN REWARDED

AN unfriendly dog yapped and snapped at Brother Ian Ferguson, of a Manchester, England, Corps, as he was collecting on behalf of the Self-Denial Appeal, then proceeded to rush toward an oncoming car. The woman driver jammed on her brakes, brought the car safely to a standstill, but was unable to restart the engine afterward.

Being a bus driver and knowing a lot about the mechanics of automobiles, Brother Ferguson was able to locate the difficulty. As he was doing so, the woman noticed the pile of collecting envelopes the Salvationist had rested on the bonnet of her car. She rewarded his kindness with a substantial donation.

In addition to the weekly *War Cry* which has a large circulation in the U.S. Southern Territory, a Spanish-language edition, *El Grito de Guerra*, in its fifth year of publication, is also distributed throughout United States' centres where there are Mexican and Spanish-speaking people.



# Music Leaders Learn In Ideal Surroundings

Instruction Imparted By Experts Under Holiday Conditions

WHILE their wives and children enjoyed the limpid waters of nearby Lake Simcoe, the husbands and fathers sat listening fascinated as the mysteries of harmonizing, conducting, and other phases of a music-leaders' work were unravelled for them by experts.

It was the music leaders' institute—held every two years or so—and it had attracted delegates from as far afield as Winnipeg and Medicine Hat, and many from Ontario.

No trouble had been spared to secure the Army's best instructors, and the veteran composer, Colonel B. Coles (R), was on hand to give of his skill; Bandmaster W. Mountain was prepared to impart the secret of the mastery of a brass instrument (his euphonium solos have gained him authority in this field), and other leaders were present to give of their utmost to assist in various ways.

## A Useful Team

Much of the organization had been arranged by the Territorial Music Secretary, Major K. Rawlins, who had lined up a useful faculty, which included those mentioned as well as Captain W. Rea, of East Toronto, to represent the field officers in the various debates and discussions, and Bandmaster W. Habkirk, of the famous Dovercourt band.

Your War Cry representative was privileged to sit in on some of the lectures, and he found them most interesting. Bandmaster Edwards, for instance, taught the intricacies of conducting, his diagrams on the board making the different beats plain to even the veriest novice. Colonel Coles, in the lecture we attended, compressed a hundred pages of technical jargon into an hour's simple instruction on harmony and, with Major Rawlins illustrating his points on the piano, the mystery of triads, inversions and progressions was made much plainer than it had appeared before to many.

The course was not intended for bandmasters only, but for their deputies, songster leaders and their deputies and young people's band leaders and singing company leaders.

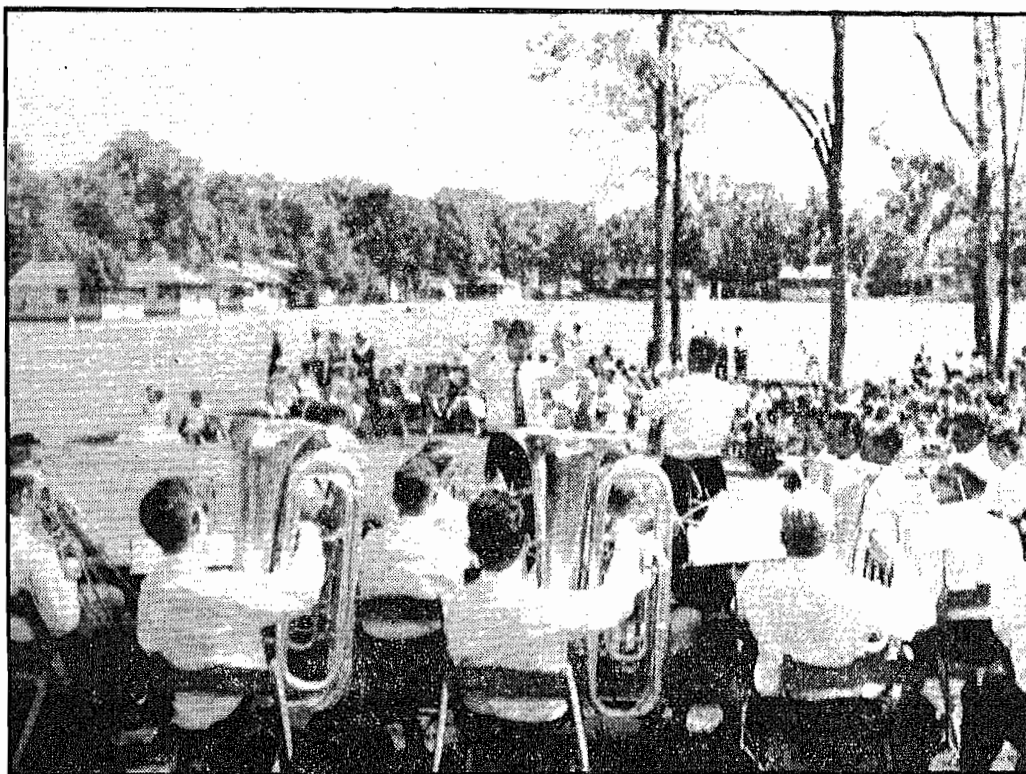
A typical day's activities began with breakfast in the spacious dining-room, with its display of pennants reminiscent of a college frat-room, then a break until 9.30, when the first of two morning lectures would be given. There was only one instruction period given in the

afternoon, thus enabling the delegates to enjoy recreation with their loved ones. Two afternoons of the week were entirely free.

Evenings were usually devoted to demonstrations on band or songster training, a composite band or songster brigade occupying the platform of the auditorium, while either Bandmaster Edwards or Songster Leader E. Sharp used the group on the platform to illustrate points

## "AND MUSIC FILLS THE BALMY AIR"

NORTH TORONTO BAND (Bandmaster Mountain) playing in the grounds of Jackson's Point Camp. The standing figure is Sr.-Captain E. Falle, playing a cornet solo.



## THE INSTRUCTORS

(Front row): Major K. Rawlins; Bandmaster E. Edwards; Colonel B. Coles (R); (Back row): Sr.-Captain W. Rea; Bandmaster W. Mountain; Bandmaster W. Habkirk.



groups in corps up and down the land.

It is hoped to launch a similar camp in Western Canada next year, when music leaders from all parts of the prairie provinces and the coast could attend. Details will be given in plenty of time.

## Where Musicians Develop

The music camp followed right after the music leaders' institute, when 165 aspiring musicians mostly from the Toronto Division (there were thirty from Western Ontario as well) gathered to study instrumental and vocal lore. The Divisional Youth Leader, Sr.-Major S. Preece was camp director, Bandmaster Edwards was the music director and Captain B. Robertson supervised the vocal side of things. As is customary, the instrumentalists were divided according to ability, and assigned to either A, B

or C bands, these being led respectively by 2nd-Lieut. W. Kerr, Bandsman W. Dean and Bandmaster C. Adnams. The delegates consisted of fifty-eight girls and 107 boys, the former being just as keen as the lads.

Numbers of counsellors, chosen for their spiritual influence, were responsible for the deportment of the students, and arranged for a half hour's Bible study and prayer to precede each day's musical activity, an exam. on the Scriptures being held at the end of the week.

Apart from the practical rehearsals held every day by the three bands, there were separate classes for theory, conducting and vocal study. Each night the faculty band (composed of the instructors and counsellors) functioned in the public meetings held at the auditorium when some helpful times were enjoyed by visitors and students.

The final weekend's meetings were led by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Dixon, when the hallowed influences of the gatherings resulted in surrenders at the mercy-seat—the place where many soul-struggles have been settled, and where youth has many times in the past decided to give God all for service.

## A HAPPY "FAMILY"

THE ENTIRE GROUP present at the music leaders' institute, including instructors, with their wives and children.



OUT of the darkness shuffled the nondescript figure of a man, shoulders hunched, head bent, an abject, forlorn creature, noticed by none, as he walked to the bridge. He was barely discernible in the eerie glow cast by the few ancient overhanging lamps, through the mist rising from the murky depths of the river below. On reaching the centre, his inertia changed to acute awareness, as he furtively studied both approaches to the bridge. Then, finding his movements unnoticed, Jeff Sims sprang to the nearest guard-rail, vaulted it, and dropped to the inky depths below. There was a faint splash, then silence—a long silence.

#### A Close Call

Jeff seemed to sink down, down, down—then purple shafts of light speared towards him. Just when it seemed that he would be impaled on them, they grew weaker and dissipated into nothingness. Meanwhile a roaring Niagara was crashing on his ears, and a far-away garble of voices chanted meaningless words. Where was he? Slowly the shafts of light faded, the awful roar subsided, and a voice clear and strong said, "He made it; he's coming to!"

Jeff struggled to open his eyes, to see men in white, bright penetrating lights, and to feel a smothering gas-mask affair over his nose and mouth. As he struggled to sit up, he was repressed gently and firmly by two attendants, and understanding flooded into his mind. His suicide attempt had somehow been thwarted. Misery and self-pity engulfed him and, as the final stages of treatment were administered, he began to sob.

An orderly sat on a chair by the door reading and occasionally glancing towards the hospital bed, in which Jeff lay dozing fitfully. Eventually, Jeff awakened sufficiently to take in his surroundings and enquire of the orderly, "Am I under guard?"



## OUT OF THE DARKNESS

By CHARLES K. FORREST

"Well now", said the orderly "cases like yours are always handled by the police, but apparently someone with influence has gone to bat for you, and the usual police guard has been waived, on the understanding that the hospital will keep the necessary twenty-four hour watch, and assume the responsibility. That's why I'm here now. How about getting some sleep, and I'll answer your questions tomorrow"? Realizing the futility of further questioning, Jeff dropped off to sleep again.

Sunlight was streaming in the window when he awakened, nearly fourteen hours later.

"I've got a surprise for you", said the orderly, "the doc. told me to tell you that there's a fellow waiting to visit you if you'll see him. It's up to you, if you don't want to see him you don't have to."

Jeff felt annoyed. "Who knows I'm here, and wants to see me? I don't want to see anyone!" he growled in a surly tone. The orderly shrugged, picked up a magazine, and began reading unconcernedly.

A long time elapsed. Jeff had been mulling the news over in his mind, asking himself questions he couldn't answer. Finally the orderly said: "Feel like a shave?" Jeff nodded assent. The shave was almost completed before either said a word, then Jeff was the first to speak. "I've changed my mind about seeing that fellow you mentioned."

"That's nice," said the orderly in an even tone. "The doc. says you can see him alone, so I'll leave you two

together for a quiet chat."

It was long after three, and Jeff had just about given up hope that his unknown visitor would come. He found, as a matter of fact, that he was more than a little disappointed, which annoyed him somewhat. Why should he feel chagrined? The man obviously was a stranger who knew nothing about his past, yet idle curiosity or meddling couldn't pull strings with the police, allowing him comparative freedom from a prison hospital cot and armed guard.

#### A Visitor

Suddenly a knock on the door disturbed his thoughts. The orderly opened the door a crack, took an important-looking pass card from the hidden visitor, scanned it, then ushered in the newcomer, issuing the stock request that the fifteen-minute period be strictly observed. He went out closing the door behind him.

The man who slowly crossed the room to the side of the bed was oldish, with thin grey hair. He wore a dark blue uniform, with S's on the collar. He smiled, a gracious pleasant smile, held out his hand, and said, "How are you now, son? My name's Art Rogers; just call me Art." Jeff nodded, and took the proffered hand. "Not bad now, thanks. Where do you fit into this?"

For reply, Rogers gently but firmly pushed him back on the pillow, and said, "Now you just lie there and I'll do the talking; you can ask questions when I'm through. I'd bet-

ter start at the very beginning.

"Once, years ago, I was fairly successful with a business of my own. I had a lovely wife and a young daughter; I thought the world of both of them. As my business expanded, my social obligations became greater, and I soon learned that I was one of the poor unfortunates who couldn't leave liquor alone. About this time, my wife took ill and died. Her untimely death caused me to drink the more in an endeavour to forget my loss.

"My hard-won successes in business were soon lost and, with my interest gone, my competitors soon wrote 'finish' to me. Fortunately, my daughter had completed a business training, and had a steady job, with a good income. She did everything possible to help me overcome my depraved craving for drink, but to no avail. Finally, when I saw her making sacrifices for my sake I cleared out, leaving a note to the effect that I had a good job out of town, and would write to her soon. I lied! There was no job, no ambition, just that insatiable desire to drink.

"By this time, cheap wine, rubbing alcohol and even canned heat were all that I could afford and, as you probably have guessed by now, I ended up on skid-row. There I was, a helpless, fettered captive.

(To be continued)

#### CHRISTIAN HUMILITY

THESE are the three elements of the Christian's humility: Self-forgetfulness, service, obedience. Christ Jesus "made himself of no reputation," Christ Jesus took "the form of a servant." Christ Jesus was "obedient unto death, even death on a cross." There is the pattern and the purpose and the power of the Christian's humility. Let us have "the mind which is in Christ."

#### MAKING YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

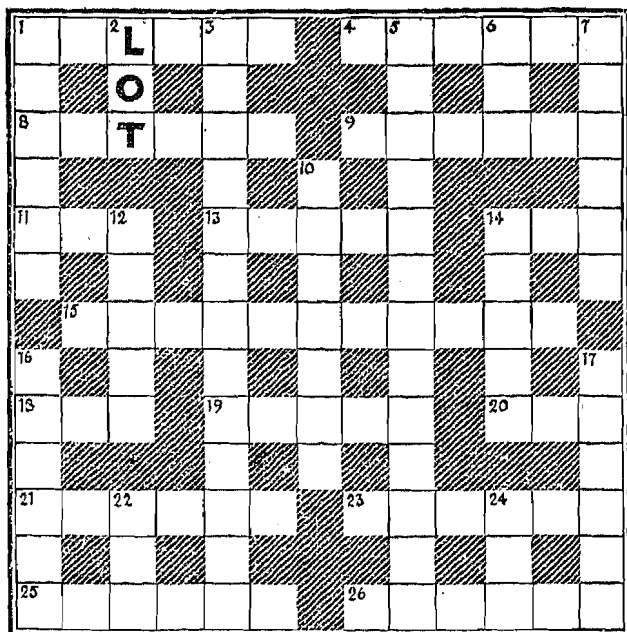
The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario, Canada.

Copies of the balance sheet may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

## SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLES

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to the puzzle will appear next week.



ACROSS  
1. What will ye do in the — day?"

4. "Ye shall weep and —, but the world shall rejoice"  
8. "But let patience have her

perfect work, that ye may be perfect and —"

9. The Psalmist said his days were like one "that declineth"  
11. A teapot would not be much use without this!  
13. Father of Eshton  
14. Jesus said "Ye do —, not knowing the Scriptures, nor the power of God"  
15. Title of Melchisedec, who was priest of the most high God  
18. Noah built one of gopher-wood  
19. His son slew six hundred Philistines with an ox goad  
20. "I will . . . purely purge away thy dross, and take away all thy —"  
21. "Herod — John, knowing that he was a just man"  
23. Jesus advised His hearers to enter in at this gate  
25. "His ears were opened, and the string of his tongue was —"  
26. "None of you — Me, Whither goest Thou?"

#### DOWN

1. A Christian's behaviour should always be this  
2. The name of the man whose wife became a pillar of salt  
3. This woman mistook the Risen Lord for a gardener  
5. With others, they sent a letter to Darlus  
6. Not the beginning  
7. "The forts and — shall be for dens for ever"  
10. "The King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass, and a colt — of an ass"  
12. "They gave Him to — wine mingled with myrrh"  
14. Shall not God avenge His own —?"  
16. The price of blood could not be put into the treasury because it was not this  
17. Definitely bad manners to do this!  
22. "Why make ye this —, and weep? the damsel is not dead"  
24. "Tell them which — bidden, Behold, I have prepared my dinner"

#### REFERENCES ACROSS

1. Hos. 9. 4. John 16. 8. Jas. 1. 9. Ps. 102. 13. 1 Chron. 4. 14. Matt. 22. 15. Heb. 7. 18. Gen. 6. 19. Jud. 3. 20. Is. 1. 21. Mark 6. 23. Matt. 7. 25. Mark 7. 26. John 16.

#### REFERENCES DOWN

2. Luke 17. 3. John 20. 5. Ezra 5. 7. Is. 32. 10. Matt. 21. 12. Mark 15. 14. Luke 18. 16. Matt. 27. 22. Mark 5. 24. Matt. 22

#### SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

- ACROSS  
1. KISS. 3. RACA. 7. HIDE. 9. ARGUE. 10. EXTRA. 12. HERMAS. 14. BAAL. 17. SHE. 18. BENJAMITES. 20. SAP. 21. END. 23. HEARTSEASE. 25. TOO. 27. SIDIE. 29. UNLESS. 31. VIGIL. 34. METED. 35. ASKS. 36. NAIN. 37. TASK.

#### DOWN

1. KISH. 2. SHIMON. 3. REX. 4. CAR. 5. ARAB. 6. JUDAH. 8. DESPAIRING. 11. THEIR SOULS. 13. ELBA. 15. ASSES. 16. LEAD. 19. BPHOD. 20. SENTS. 22. NEWS. 24. AT LAST. 26. OILED. 28. EVEN. 30. SEEK. 32. IDA. 33. IAN.





## Word Pictures

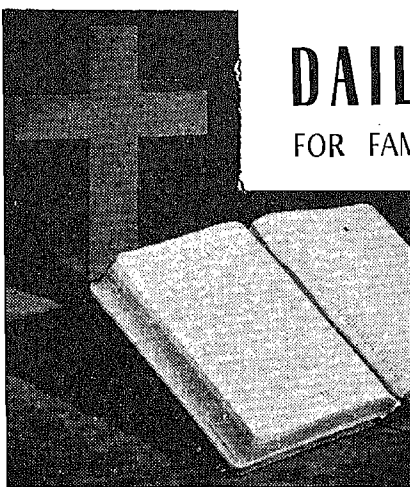
BY MRS. D. GILLARD, Toronto, Ontario

We next see the picture of the one who went astray—lost and in danger, wandering through the darkness of the night, on an untried path. Lonely, threatened by accidents from the steepness of the way, or the probability of being preyed upon by wild beasts, unknowing that he is being sought by the shepherd, he goes on and on.

Some are still wandering away, lost, sad, despairing, perhaps not realizing that the Good Shepherd is seeking them. Let us tell them that He is surely seeking every lost and wandering soul. Others have deliberately persisted in their wandering, hearing His voice but not heeding it, feeling His yearning love following them, but hardening their hearts against Him. Let us pray that their eyes may be opened, not only to their own danger, but to the wondrous, self-sacrificing love of the Saviour.

There is one other picture in this story—that is the joy of the shepherd when he was able to bring back the lost one to the fold. Should

(Continued in column 4)



## DAILY DEVOTIONS

FOR FAMILY AND PRIVATE WORSHIP

And all thy day be bright,  
I looked to Jesus and I found  
In Him, my Star, my Sun;  
And in that Light of Life I'll walk,  
Till travelling days are done."

### TUESDAY—

John 8: 28-45. "THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE." "We have been made for truth," it has been said "so cannot be untrue without being wretched." Jesus said, "I am the truth." To know, love, trust and obey Him (v. 31) is to be led into perfect liberty and fullness of life.

"Believing souls, rejoicing go;  
There shall to you be given  
A glorious foretaste here below  
Of endless life in Heaven."

### WEDNESDAY—

John 8: 46-59. "IF A MAN KEEP MY SAYINGS HE SHALL NEVER TASTE OF DEATH." The Saviour has promised to come again for His own, and facing death with Him it will not seem death, but just the beautiful gate into eternal life. Sometimes the Lord takes His servants so quickly and so quietly that they do not even "taste of death." But it does not matter how we go. He will choose the way and time for us each.

### THURSDAY—

John 9: 1-12. "GO WASH . . . HE WENT . . . AND WASHED AND CAME SEEING." This man had great faith. He could not see even after the Lord had anointed his eyes with clay. But in simple, obedient faith he trudged off to the Pool of Siloam, groped his way to the water, and washed. He was rewarded, for he "came seeing." The Saviour still works wonders for those who, in simple faith, just do as He bids them.

### FRIDAY—

John 9: 13-27. "THEY FEARED THE JEWS." The parents of the blind beggar were poor, simple people, and greatly feared the Pharisees and their power. No doubt they were glad their son was healed and could earn his own living, but they were not grateful enough to his Healer to take any risks for His sake. May God give us the needed love and courage to stand up for Jesus even in the presence of His enemies.

### SATURDAY—

John 9: 28-41. "THEY CAST HIM OUT." This man had to pay the price for his open confession of Jesus as his Master and Friend. The Pharisees cast him out of their synagogue, thus depriving him of all the religious privileges to which he had been accustomed. But was not he, in his isolation, in closer touch with the true Source of Life and blessing than they, with all their forms and ceremonies would ever be?

### UNLIMITED POWER

**P**RAYER is the most powerful form of energy that a person can use. It is an act of seeking for strength, help and guidance through the mists of earthly surroundings. Prayer leads our thoughts from the temporal things of life, reaching out to find something of more value than earthly things. Prayer brings relief from worry, toil and care. Prayer, coming from a sincere heart, brings relief from life's stress and strain.

Best of all, prayer brings us nearer to our Heavenly Father, who knows our needs, and is waiting to listen, to guide and help all who call upon Him.

"The fervent earnest prayer of the righteous availeth much."

F. C. Stickells

(Continued from column 2)

not we, the found ones, take a good look at this picture and realize that we can share in that joy, the greatest of all joys, if we are willing to share the loving and the seeking of the lost ones until we find them?

### SUNDAY—

John 8: 1-11. "CONVICTED BY THEIR OWN CONSCIENCE." These Pharisees doubtless felt very self-conscious when they entered the Saviour's presence seeking the condemnation of another. But at the quiet, searching look and word of Jesus conscience awoke and, condemned, they shamefacedly withdrew one by one. We have here a faint illustration of the shame and condemnation that will seize the self-righteous and all other sinners, in the day when the secrets of all hearts shall be made known.

### MONDAY—

John 8: 12-27. "I AM THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD."  
"I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
I am this dark world's Light;  
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise

## ONLY GOD COULD MAKE A SUNRISE

By 2nd-LIEUTENANT M. F. RYAN, Newcastle, N.B.

"**T**HERE is no God; man is the means as well as the end of existence." How often we hear this cry of false bravado and shaky speculation as it sounds forth from the shallow souls of unbelieving men. There is no God? Come and share with me the wonder of creation, the birth of a day.

The night sky is melting into grey, the dawn's pallid cheek is showing faintly the blushing tinge of newness. The shy sun seems reluctant to share its glory, but now it gently beams a translucent shaft of light through the dun morning. The fingers of light grow apace and

become stronger; the shadowy formlessness of the horizon comes into clear focus. The rim of the sun, the colour of amber, grows more full and suddenly spills over the restraining reticence of the distant skyline. Shadows recede swiftly into nothingness as more dazzling grows the brilliance.

Trees shudder sleepily, with a rustle of gilded leaves. The tired street, with its faceless, curtained windows, basks for a fleeting minute in the light—the panes like sheets of polished brass each trying to outshine the other in a moment of borrowed brilliance.

Somber houses for a while let down their guard and smile in remembrance of their youth, forgetting for the present to put on their dour visage of joyless respectability. Slowly, the burnished, blazing orb of light mounts into the vast blue of eternity. Nature holds her breath; silence reigns; peace like a soothing balm spreads over the slumbering landscape. God has made another morning!

Smile cynically if you will, laugh if you can, but explain the overwhelming awe in your heart as you silently contemplate the seemingly commonplace but singularly wonderful event of the birth of a day. And God has no place in this miracle? This has happened by mere chance? We gather around our pinched souls the sparse cloak of indifference and live our narrow days with unseeing eyes and dulled souls, muttering, "I can do without God". May God forgive us!

Lord, at last Thy love has conquered,  
None of self and all of Thee.

**T**HE sort of picture that often has more appeal than an actual painting is the "word picture", especially those which Jesus portrayed to His hearers during His earthly ministry.

Take, for instance, the story of the lost sheep told in a few forceful words, "What man of you having an hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it? And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing. And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and neighbours, saying unto them, 'Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost.'"

There we have not only a picture but a series of pictures which make an appeal to all. First, there is the glimpse of the sheep-fold. All through the day the sheep have been led through green pastures and beside the quiet waters. Now, tired, relaxed and contented they are carefully enfolded by their shepherd. This is a picture of security.

Then there is the picture of the consternation of the shepherd, when he discovers that one of the flock under his care is missing. Quickly he makes all secure around the fold, and forgetting his own need of sleep and rest, he sets forth to find the lost one—a portrait of selflessness and love.

## YOU CAN KNOW A NEW LIFE

1. When you recognize yourself a sinner before God. "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God" (Romans 3:23).
2. When you recognize the penalty of sin—which is death. "For the wages of sin is death" (Romans 6:23).
3. When you recognize the goodness and love of God in sending His own Son to take the penalty of your sin by His death on the Cross. "Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins should live unto righteousness" (1 Peter 2:24).
4. When you receive Him now as your Saviour. "But as many as received Him [Jesus Christ], to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name" (John 1:12).
5. When you truly do all this, you receive new life in Christ. "If any man be in Christ, he is anew creature: old things are passed away; behold all things are become new" (2 Corinthians 5:17).

Having done this, fill out your name and address below and send it to The War Cry, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ontario, with a letter telling us of your decision.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

AUGUST 22, 1959

PAGE ELEVEN

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

### PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:

First-Lieutenant Ralph Godfrey

To be Second-Lieutenant:

Probationary Lieutenant Garland Skeard.

### APPOINTMENTS—

Senior-Majors: Lester Barnes, Norris Arm; Ernest Batten, Embree; Arthur Boutcher, Chance Cove; Abram Churchill, Twillingate; Reuben Decker, Deer Lake; Kenneth Gill, Botwood; Domino Goulding, Gander; Baden Hall, St. John's; Temple, Wilson Legge, Westville; Wallace Pike, Burin; Eliza Stanley, South Dildo; Clayton Thompson, Doting Cove, Fogo District; Willis Watts, Duckworth St., St. John's.

Majors: George Earle, Bell Island; George Noble, Hant's Harbour; Ernest Pretty, Buchans; Alphaeus Russell, Dover.

Senior-Captains: Eva Duffett, Fortune; Winnifred French, Carmanville South; Frederick Howse, Corner Brook East; Leonard Monk, Seal Cove, F.B.; Clarence Thompson, Grand Bank.

Captains: Alec Anthony, Green's Harbour; Aubrey Barfoot, Lewisporte; William Boone, Musgravetown; Ernest Diamond, Summerford; Olive Feltham, Lower Island Cove (Asst. and Teacher); Alton Haggett, Bishop's Falls; Rodger Hobbs, Bay Roberts; Hedley Ivany, Brighton; Hubert Jennings, Springdale; Alma King, Carmanville South (Asst.); Howard Moore, Paterview; Raymond Pond, Windsor; Violet Reid, Gambo (Asst. and Teacher); Frederick Roberts, Point Leamington; Daisy Thompson, New Chelsea; Alwyn Way, Triton.

First-Lieutenants: Maisie LeDrew, Clarke Beach; Willie Loveless, Bridgeport; Clyde Moore, St. Anthony; James Parry, Dildo; Charles Stanley, Garnish; Louise Woodlands, Creston.

Second-Lieutenants: Mary Brace, Jackson's Cove (Asst.); Anne Bradbury, Horwood (Asst.); Elliston Bridger, Charlottetown; Lloyd Brinson, Trout River; John Carey, Change Islands; Norman Cassell, Whitbourne; Beatrice Darby, Fortune (Asst. and Teacher); Joan Inkpen, Monkstown; John Lake, Lushes Bight; Edgar Penney, Britannia; Ralph Sexton, Fairbank; Garland Skeard, Baie Verte; Donald Snook, Mundy Pond, St. John's; Pearl Snow, Monkstown (Asst.); Lydewell Stead, Glenwood; Maxena Tucker, Jackson's Cove; Ruby Yates, Deer Lake (Asst. and Teacher).

Probationary Lieutenants: Robert Hilliard, Exploits; Howard Thomas, Mings Bight.

*to Wycliffe Booth*

Territorial Commander.

## COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Toronto Training College: Mon Aug 31 (Bregle Institute)  
Kelowna: Sat-Sun Sept 5-6 (Okanagan Soldiers' Assembly)  
Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Sat-Sun Sept 12-13 (Cadets' Welcome Meetings)

Colonel C. Wiseman

Prince Rupert: Fri-Mon Sept 4-7 (Congress Meetings)  
Sarnia: Sat-Mon Sept 26-27 (Mrs. Wiseman will accompany)  
Commissioner and Mrs. Wm. Dalziel (R): Stratford, Sat-Sun Sept 19-20  
Lt. Commissioner F. Ham (R): Bowmanville, Sun Sept 13  
Lt. Colonel A. Dixon: Scarborough, Sun Sept 13  
Brigadier E. Burnell: St. John's Citadel, Sat-Mon Sept 19-21; Bay Roberts, Tues Sept 22; Grand Falls, Wed Sept 23; Botwood, Thurs Sept 24; Cornerbrook, Fri Sept 25; Cornerbrook East, Sat Sept 26; Cornerbrook West, Sun Sept 27; Stephenville, Mon Sept 28  
Brigadier and Mrs. F. Moulton, Niagara Falls, Sun Sept 20  
Brigadier W. Ross: Mount Hamilton, Sat-Sun Sept 12-13  
Sr. Major A. Brown: Calgary, Wed-Sun Aug 28-30; Jackson's Point, Sun Sept 6; Orillia Sun Sept 20  
Sr. Major L. Pindred: Kirkland Lake, Sat-Sun Sept 26-27

## The WAR CRY

A periodical published weekly by the Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5, Ont., Canada. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. 4, England. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitchen, General, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.

All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. SUBSCRIPTION RATES to any address: 1 year \$5.00. Send subscriptions to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. Authorized as second class mail at the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

PAGE TWELVE

## CRUSADING FOR CHRIST

THANK God for the numbers of Salvationists who do not allow the hot, humid weather to sap their energy, nor dissipate their desire to "tell it out with a shout—Christ for the whole, wide world".

They see that what they cannot accomplish by word of mouth or by means of a musical group, the printed word can achieve, so they distribute THE WAR CRY and let God speak through its cheerful, hopeful pages.

The following officers have put their corps into the limelight by making increases, Lieutenant Bell of Vernon, B.C., heading the list with an additional 100 copies. Good! Let's have another "batch" for next week's WAR CRY. HAS YOUR CORPS INCREASED LATELY?

	FROM	TO	INCREASE
Vernon (2nd-Lieutenant G. Bell)	225	325	100
Warton (Envoy and Mrs. G. Douglas)	85	150	65
Melfort (2nd-Lieutenant B. Wiseman)	100	150	50
Edmonton, Northside (Captain and Mrs. E. Reed)	110	150	40
Hanover (2nd-Lieutenant A. Tomlinson and Pro.-Lieutenant L. Elkins)	120	150	30
Collingwood (2nd-Lieutenant and Mrs. S. Foster)	180	205	25
Dundas (2nd-Lieutenant and Mrs. R. Gage)	100	125	25
Cobalt (Pro.-Lieutenant R. Hetherington)	70	90	20
Wallaceburg (2nd-Lieutenant Marion Rose and Pro.-Lieutenant E. Keddy)	120	130	10
			Total 365

## The Romance of "The War Cry"

### LAYING A GHOST

By COLONEL Wm. NICHOLSON

(Continued from a previous issue)

ONE Wednesday evening as she made her way to her quarters from the station, though there was a waning moon and a star or two, there was very little light as she passed the common, over which the wind wailed mournfully. She pressed on with the wind against her, hugging the long package to her more tightly as a page or two fluttered in the freshening breeze. She looked to the right and left and straight ahead, but saw nothing to disturb her. Presently she heard the sound of footsteps, and then a shadowy figure of a woman came

into sight. It was evidently one of the most courageous of the villagers, on her way to the station.

Quite suddenly the woman paused, gave a suppressed scream, turned in the direction of the village, and ran for her life. At that very moment the Captain grasped the position. The mystery of the ghost of the common was solved. She (the Captain) was the "ghost." At least, she carried the "ghost" in her arms. Of all things in the world *The War Cry* then had been the innocent cause of so much apprehension!

(Continued foot column 4)

## "Gently Smiling Jaws"

A NOVEL ABOUT LIFE IN THE SALVATION ARMY

By ALMA PERRY

From the viewpoint of Jane Allen, daughter of a Salvation Army Commandant and protagonist of GENTLY SMILING JAWS, comes the story of a closely-integrated family and a child's eye view of her parents' devotion to the Army.

So deftly and intimately does Alma Perry portray this sensitive girl—at home, at school, at play; her family and her friends—that we share her joys, hopes, disappointments and puzzlements, and reluctantly leave her when the last page is turned.

The stern, religious discipline Jane has to live by builds a firm foundation of integrity which, the author feels, will withstand whatever the future holds in store. Mrs. Perry writes, "Though each earlier value may be dismantled and tested, the important thing is to allow the first forms and shapes to emerge—they will remain the only clear colours we ever know."

FROM THE JACKET: An engrossing, sensitively written novel about the growing to maturity of a young girl, daughter of parents enlisted in the cause of The Salvation Army, this apparently simple story has deeper undertones, in that

Our noisy years seem moments in the being  
Of the eternal Silence; truths that wake,  
To perish never; . . .

Alma Perry recognizes and accepts the stern concepts of the parents' religion. She does not, in the end, seek emancipation from them. She sees a parallel between the adult's early impact on the child's sensibilities and the Mosale tradition of child sacrifice and Sinai's law.

To get your copy of GENTLY SMILING JAWS, send your order today with cheque or money order for \$3.95, or we can send it C.O.D.

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

## MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

ANDERSEN, Gustav. Born Aug 13/1908 in Norway. Was in Canadian Army during world War II. Last known address Edmonton, Alberta. Father anxious to locate. 14-221

ARCHER, Albert George. Born Dec. 12/1886 in England. Wife's name Florence, nee Wood. Daughter Reta born July 23/1914. Last heard from in 1924 from Toronto. Sister in England wishes to receive news. 15-707

CARLING, Frederick W. Born Oct. 24/1910. Height 5'7". Had brown wavy hair. Last seen 1935. Last heard of in Toronto. May have moved to Hamilton, Ont. Has also lived in Winnipeg. Wife inquiring. 15-785

DAVIS, Thomas. Born March 25/1922 in Birmingham, England. Came to Canada Aug. 1948. Last known address 32 Arthur Ave., Hamilton, Ont. Cousin wishes to contact in reference to his father's death. 15-637

FITZGERALD, George Patrick. Born May 24/1925 in Canada. Irish and French race. Fisherman. Has been in Canadian Army. Roman Catholic. Was in Ontario when last seen. Mother very anxious. 15-796

FOSENEUVE, Mary Catherine. Born 1932. Speaks poor English. Waitress, chamber maid or factory worker. Last heard from Aug. 1956 from Montreal. Sister wishes to locate. 15-163

GALLANT, Arnold. Age about 20. Has worked in Toronto for bakery, also at Sherwood Inn as kitchen helper. May be around Parry Sound or Sudbury, Ont., or may have moved further west. Friend wishes to return his property. 15-749

HLADKI, Mary Tanas. Born March 22/1913 in Winnipeg. Maiden name Tanas. Large scar on temple. Has been hotel clerk and chamber maid. Has lived in Calgary and Vancouver. Sister wishes to locate. 14-696

HUTT, Mrs. Aveline. Widow of Frank Hutt. Sister-in-law of Mrs. Ethel Maria Wood (deceased) of England. Information regarding this lady or her descendants will be appreciated. 15-786

KELTON, Agnes or brother David. Came to Canada about 1913. Agnes aged about 70, came from Renfrew, Scotland. David aged about 65, Salvationist in Toronto. Visitor from Scotland inquires. 15-739

LACKIE, Clarence Kennedy. Born April 3/1914 in Mass., U.S.A. Dark brown hair, brown eyes, 5'5½" tall. Occupation chef or supervising canteen. Last heard of June, 1948. Wife and son inquiring. 15-797

LARSEN, Henry Ludvig. Born Oct. 10/1884 in Denmark. Store clerk. Last heard from 1920. Has lived in Logansport, Louisiana, U.S.A. Information required in connection with estate in Denmark. 15-808

LeTOURNEAU, Joseph Wilfrid. Born Nov. 5/1917. May be known as Fred Martin. Served in R.C.A.F., during War and again 1954 to 1957. Has worked at Topper Restaurant, Toronto. Wife inquiring. 15-766

McGREGOR, Mary (nee Hefferman). Born April 6/1904. Husband Hugh McGregor, daughter Joan. Last heard from about 1937 from Ottawa. Sister wishes to locate. 15-804

OLISLAEGGER, Mrs. Rose (nee Fekete). Married to Marcel Ollsaeager in Paris, France in 1911. Sometimes shortens her name to Olls. Was known to be in Toronto 1914 to 1916. Also daughter Suzette, born 1912. Younger daughter inquiring. 15-748

OLSSON, Mr. Warner. Born in Sweden. Age about 42. Blonde. Has silver plate in head. Vacuum cleaner salesman. Last heard from 4 years ago from Hamilton, Ont. Urgently needed on account of illness of wife. Sister-in-law inquiring. 15-792

RANKIN, Walter. Born about 1926 in Enniskillen, Ireland. Shoemaker. Married in England and thought to have gone to Australia 10 years ago. Children's names believed to be David and Garreth. Brother in Canada inquires. 14-869

STENSWICK, Mrs. E. Daughter of Alf Hjalmar Solvang, (deceased). Last known address Bella Coala, B.C. This lady and her 3 sisters required in connection with estate in Norway. 15-754

WOOTTON, Thomas Henry. Born in London, England in 1886. Married in 1904 to Daisy Bennett. Thought to have had 3 children. Were Salvationists. Brother wishes to locate. 15-787

(Continued from column 3)

Putting down her parcel for a moment, the Captain laughed heartily over the situation, and she kept her own counsel until the meeting arrived in which she was able to lay the ghost of the common, and to show that *The War Cry* is not a ghost to be feared, but a friend to be loved! This fact she made more and more clear in her efforts both in and out of the local tavern to push the sale of the best of papers.

(To be continued)

THE WAR CRY



# VISION ENLARGED AT HOME LEAGUE CAMPS

In New Brunswick And Quebec

HOME league members of the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Division met together for a one-day camp and rally at Camp Beaverbrook, on the shores of beautiful Cocagne Bay. Many of them had travelled as far as 200 miles to enjoy fellowship with their comrades.

In the dining-room the tables were decorated as small worlds, surrounded by the children of the world, with small flags, carrying through the theme of a "World Sisterhood".

Special guest was Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Rich, who was accompanied by her husband. The Colonel took part in the re-dedication of Walton Lodge, together with the Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Nelson. During the dedication service there was a roll-call, when representatives of all corps presented their project money, to be used to cover the cost of the improvements to the lodge. The sum of \$542.25 was realized, which was most gratifying to the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier Nelson.

The afternoon session was held in the new auditorium. One of the many interesting items was a talk given by Mrs. Sr.-Captain Hopkinson on programme techniques. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Rich chose for her topic, "Cruise around the World in the Home League Boat," which made the leaguers realize the many handicaps some home leagues meet with. At the close of the session Mrs. Rich opened the "International Fair", from which a goodly sum was realized. Mrs. Brigadier G. Kirbyson and Mrs. Sr.-Captain Hopkinson demonstrated various crafts.

In the evening session, an earnest talk was given by the divisional commander on "A Major Menace", the drink, and the women were urged to do their best to try to prevent this evil being given wider scope. In conclusion Mrs. Rich gave an inspiring talk on "Wanted, Women With Vision".

Forty delegates sat around the circle arranged in the auditorium for the first session of the home league camp and conference held at Lac L'Achigan, Quebec and Eastern Ontario Division, where Mrs. Sr.-Major L. Pindred was the guest speaker.

The opening session included roll call, the bringing in of log books, a devotional period led by the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier W. Ross, and the first class in handicraft instruction.

Workshops were featured throughout the period, which included group discussion. Lectures and demonstrations were given by special guests who joined the camp for one session. Mr. Louis Cusson, of Canadian Ceramics, gave an enlightening and practical talk on the use of

ceramic tile in the home. Mr. Molison demonstrated the use of plastic moulds, for decorative purposes in the field of cooking.

"Novelty" was the keynote of the programme arranged for "open house," held on the afternoon of the last day. The Chancellor, Sr.-Major C. Everitt, presided.

The spiritual tone of the camp was deepened by the morning devotions conducted by Sr.-Captain T. Corney and Mrs. Sr.-Major W. Renick, the vesper-hour periods conducted by Mrs. Sr.-Major Pindred, and the spirit-filled solos by Mrs. Sr.-Major Everitt, Mrs. Captain C. Ivany, Mrs. Captain C. Burrows, and Captain S. Clarke.

Special mention is made of the "Missionary Moments" arranged by Captain Clarke, who wrote missionaries in various parts of the world, is asking that they send "true picture" letters of their work and their needs. These brought to all the urgent needs of the mission field. A tape-recording from the Hawaiian Islands, with testimonies by some of their young native officers, and sacred songs of the island was also of much interest.

Tuesday night was the "Hour of Consecration" prepared by Mrs. Pindred. It was a moving sight at the close to see the congregation standing in dedication and consecration, pledging greater loyalty and devotion to Christ and His cause.

## ISRAEL — BLEND of NEW and OLD

By Bandmaster WALTER DINSDALE, M.P.

(Travelling on NATO Parliamentary Association Business)

THE new State of Israel is the most remarkable blend of the new and the old to be found anywhere in the world. At Lydda, we found a modern airport, complete with streamlined terminal building, neon lights and all the glittering paraphernalia of 20th century civilization. No sooner had we entered the terminal, however, and ordered a meal than we ran directly into food prohibitions and customs which go right back to Old Testament codes.

The experience in the restaurant set the pattern for my visit to Israel. Everywhere there is the most intriguing blending of the new and the old. Even the ancient Holy City, Jerusalem, is divided into the Old City and the New City. Here the contrast of old and new has a more ominous note because along this division runs the frontier between Israel and Jordan.

Under escort from the U.N. Truce Team, I stepped briefly into that frontier. At this particular spot the two sides face one another on op-

## REGAL INTEREST

THE QUEEN inquires about the Army's work in Alberta (as did also Prince Philip) in chatting with the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Sr.-Major A. Simester, following an outdoor luncheon given by the Premier of Alberta in the grounds of the legislative buildings, during the royal tour.



## END OF STORY

IN the jargon of journalism, writing "30" at the end of copy is the traditional way to indicate the completion of a story. Actually, the custom is rarely observed today. The War Cry editor is more likely to find so obvious a close as "the end." The origin of "30" goes back to the days when news was transmitted to newspaper offices by telegraphers using the Morse code. They also had other telegraphic abbreviations.

## TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Birth: To 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. W. Holden, Maple Creek, Sask., a son, Randy Thomas.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner T. Laurie (R) is convalescing from surgery, and is grateful to all who remembered her with messages of sympathy in her sickness. Her address is: St. John's Convalescent Home, 285 Cummer St., Toronto.

As The War Cry goes to press (August 7th) the latest news of the condition of Lt.-Colonel J. Acton (R) is that he is still in a coma and growing weaker. Comrades will continue to pray for the Colonel, who is in hospital at Saint John, N.B.

Mrs. Major E. Cranwell (R) had the misfortune to fall and break her hip while visiting her daughter in Seaforth, Ont., thus preventing her from carrying out her plan of campaigning in the Alberta Division this fall and winter. Mrs. Cranwell is grateful for the letters and cards of sympathy. She is staying at the Scott Memorial Hospital, Seaforth, Ont.

## CHRISTIAN OPERA

JEROME HINES, Salvationist and popular star of the Metropolitan Opera Company, will present his opera, "I Am the Way", in Atlanta, U.S.A., during September. The five performances will be the first presentation of the opera outside New York.

Composed and directed by the well-known basso, "I Am the Way" depicts the life of Christ in grand opera. It is the first such attempt in musical history. In addition to Jerome Hines, who plays the leading role, the 75-member cast includes Mrs. Hines, a famous singer in her own right.

A dedicated Christian, Hines spends many hours each month singing in the New York Bowery Corps and in similar Salvation Army centres across the country. The first performance of "I Am the Way" was given in the Army's Centennial Memorial Temple in New York City, and the work is dedicated to The Salvation Army.

British Salvationist bandsman, with wife and infant son, desires to re-locate in Canada. Experienced shipping and receiving clerk, not a skilled tradesman, but willing to do any type of work. Would consider Salvation Army hall custodian. Age forty years. Write, James Burleigh, Apt 5, 308 Bell St., Seattle, Washington, U.S.A.

greatest effect of the blending of the new and the old. It has also created dynamic society impregnated with the pioneer spirit.

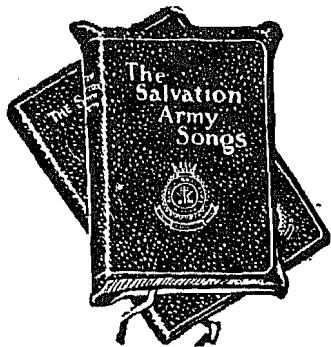
PAGE THIRTEEN

## NAVAL SUPPORT

LIEUT. - COMMANDER G. WOODFORD, R.C.N., Command Co-ordinator, Royal Canadian Navy Pacific Command, hands to the Red Shield campaign director, Brigadier C. Milley, Victoria, the final cheque which brought the total donations from naval and civilian personnel of the Pacific Command to over \$4,000. Chief Petty Officer L. Noon looks on.



AUGUST 22, 1959



## A PAGE FOR THE *Musically - Minded*



### By Canada's Lovely Lakes and Rivers

AT the Mid-Ontario music camp-site, situated on the beautiful Roblin Lake and under the leadership of Bandmaster H. Stuck, of Owen Sound, ninety-five students and about twenty helpers worked, played and studied for six days.

Thanks chiefly to the camp staff and faculty everyone worked together, and the result was "one big happy family." Bandmaster Stuck was assisted by 2nd-Lieutenant S. Ratcliffe, of Byersville. Deputy Bandmaster W. James, of Oshawa, served as the vocal instructor and 2nd-Lieutenant D. Bursey, of Trenton, was the leader of the theory department. Songster Maureen Cooper was the camp pianist and 1st-Lieutenant J. Greer, of divisional headquarters, directed the timbrel section.

#### No Mishaps

Featured each day were flag-raising, group devotion, Bible study, swimming, sports, group study and, before lights out, a devotional period led by hut-counsellors. There were no serious mishaps, although the camp nurse was often in demand for minor complaints. Each night an hour's programme (such as singing, band and films) was conducted by various leaders.

Sunday morning a service of prayer and praise led by the Territorial Music Secretary, Major K. Rawlins, took place, at which many young folk knelt in dedication.

The final programme and award presentation attracted a crowd of 350 people. Award winners included

Ronald Pringle, Lawrence Hawkes, Martyn Hodgson and Nancy Moore, of Peterborough; Robert Townsend, Sandra Phelps, and Carol Harmer, of Oshawa; Ken Clarke, of Cobourg; Ronald Lessels, of Belleville; David Conroy, of Bowmanville and Wesley Weese, of Trenton. Three students obtained one hundred marks each in Bible study, Guy Parks and Teddy Lessels in the junior class and John Dunscombe in the senior. Martyn Hodgson was adjudged the top all-round delegate, coming nearest to winning the distinction of honour student.

The final programme, led by Major Rawlins, brought to a close an enjoyable and productive week.

#### AT SCENIC HAWK RIVER

The 1959 music camp for the Northern Ontario Division, held at Hawk River, will long be remembered by the young people from all parts of the division who attended. The camp leader was 2nd-Lieutenant G. Swaddling, supported by a useful faculty of officers and bandsmen, and Sr-Major R. Butler and the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major J. Sloan were responsible for the daily Bible instruction.

The days went by all too quickly, with each hour being utilized to the utmost by each student. The nightly vespers and programmes were eagerly anticipated and greatly enjoyed. Sunday morning the Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Calvert gave a Bible message, and a number of young people expressed

their desire to do more for the Kingdom. Major Sloane, Mrs. 2nd-Lieutenant B. Switzer, Captain K. Holbrook, 2nd-Lieutenant W. Kerr and Captain E. Sherwood took part.

For the final programme held Sunday afternoon many visitors attended and a great deal of enthusiasm was evidenced. Various bands dispensed music and interest ran high as the awards were announced. In the theory awards, Max Bulmer and Ron Luginbuhl, of Kirkland Lake, Margaret Heintzman, of Soo Citadel, Bent Hougesen, of Elliot Lake, and Elaine Foster, of Collingwood won top honours in classes one to five respectively.

The instrumental awards included Elaine Foster, "C" Band; Ken Iles, Owen Sound, "B" Band; and Robert Ryckman, Soo Citadel, "A" Band.

Ken Iles, of Owen Sound also received first prize in junior Bible, with Philip Emms, of Kirkland Lake, being senior Bible winner.

The singing group, which had been the means of much blessing during the week, also took part, with Valentina Dawson, of Elliot Lake, receiving the award for the vocal class. Lynn Thomson, of Owen Sound won the vocal competition. The final award went to Philip Emms, who was chosen as the "honour student" for 1959.

The singing of "Blest be the Tie that Binds" and the benediction brought another music camp to its close, with the conscious assurance that God had come near.

### A SONG WAS BORN

Compiled by Adjutant F. Barker (P)

OUR BLEST REDEEMER  
ERE HE BREATHED

No. 116 in The Salvation Army  
Song Book

THE author of this poem, Miss Harriet Auber, had just returned from church on a Sunday morning, after listening to a powerful sermon on Christ's parting promises to His disciples contained in John 14: 16-31 and John 15: 26-27.

Harriet's poet soul knew that these were no ordinary verses that had been given her, and felt she must capture them right away. No pencil or pen handy, and impatient of delay, she snatched the diamond ring from her hand and cut into the pane of glass in her window words that were flooding her soul with light and inspiration.

She lived until her ninetieth year, and the verses remained on the glass of her bedroom throughout her life.

It was some time after her death that the pane disappeared causing much sorrow. Had the theft been committed by some insatiable curiosity hunter, or someone who had loved the author and coveted this token of her genius? These questions remain unanswered.

She was seventeen years of age when she wrote this priceless poem. Born in London, she was buried in the churchyard opposite the house where she had lived.

### Heart Attuned

PRINCETON University recently presented a citation to Marion Anderson, whose voice matches the eloquence and understanding in the citation. Few listeners can remain unmoved to the appeal of a spiritual song by Miss Anderson, who was a featured soloist as a guest of the New York Staff Band in one of its annual festivals.

Such utterance, the citation reads, "can be achieved only by one whose heart is attuned to the life of the spirit." The degree adds that as a United States' delegate to the United Nations, Miss Anderson's voice contributes "grace and strength" to her country's world influence for good.

This famous Negress's voice has often been heard during her visits to Canada and her Christian witness has brought blessing to great numbers of her listeners.

course—and a few coins sent him on his way, a poor, pathetic figure.

In his ignorant way this man was taking on the cloak of a Christian, although he was far from furthering Christ's cause. He could not help his odd ways and was to be pitied.

From this man we learned a lesson. Do not we sometimes take too easily upon ourselves the name of Christian? We also are too apt to forget the importance of our mission, and our minds are taken up with the matters of the world. On the other hand, there is joy in the full surrender of ourselves to God, and each day brings to us new opportunities of service for the Kingdom.

Mrs. Wyn Wright, Scarborough

### For Your Solo Book

(Or for congregational use)

#### SHALL NEVER THIRST AGAIN

Tune: "He hideth my soul" T.B. 676.

**L**ORD, give me to drink of that life-giving stream  
So that I shall thirst never more;  
Oh, quench all these cravings that rule me supreme!  
My languishing soul to restore.

#### REFRAIN:

Oh, give me that life-giving water today,  
Lord, quench all my soul's deep desires,  
For real satisfaction, dear Saviour, I pray;  
Supply all my spirit requires.

These feverish longings, these appetites strong  
Have ruled o'er my soul many years  
And though often yielded, ne'er satisfied long,  
But left me with vague, haunting fears.

By faith I have claimed it—this secret divine,  
A well in the depths of my soul;  
Reviving, refreshing—a fountain benign,  
Renewed as the years onward roll.

No longer I yearn for the fleeting delight  
That leaves disappointment behind,  
A river of peace floods my life day and night  
Illuming my soul and my mind.

—H.P.W.

## MY IDEAL BANDSMAN

By GENERAL EDWARD J. HIGGINS

**M**y ideal bandsman will fashion his life according to the pattern set him by the life of Jesus. In all his thoughts and conversation, in all his movements, he will first ask himself the question: "If Jesus were a Salvation Army bandsman, how would He act?"

My ideal bandsman will play to the glory of God, and with the continual prayer in his heart that the music of his instrument may carry its message to the backsliders and sinners.

He will not crave for his individual talent to be recognized by rounds of applause on every occasion.

If he is a soloist, and a splendid one, he will want to feel only that his effort has helped to bring joy and comfort to the sad and sorrowing, and lifted his listeners' thoughts to the theme of his music.

Often the greatest recognition is manifested in the perfect silence that follows the rendition of a piece that has gripped every heart, because the man was or the men were,

under the supreme control of the Holy Spirit.

My ideal bandsman will be willing to lay aside his instrument if he hears a voice calling him to more useful service in some other part of the Kingdom, or in some other section of the corps.

But why need I further enumerate the essential qualifications of my ideal bandsman? If he will fashion his life to the Christ Pattern, these will be as inevitable as the fruit from a well-nourished tree.

### HE BELONGED TO NO BAND

**H**E WAS a thin lanky native, wearing a ragged pair of khaki shorts, one odd shoe and a shirt fit only for a scarecrow. His two white teeth made a sharp contrast to his brown skin, and a crop of tangled hair tumbled out from his crowning glory, an old Salvation Army band cap.

He was begging, and thought the missionaries approaching him would be even more kindly disposed when they saw his cap. He sang as best he knew—he was deficient, of



# LETTERS

## To The Editor

**PRISONER STUDIES BIBLE**  
I WOULD like to take this opportunity of thanking you for this second Bible correspondence course. I have finished it and I have answered the questions the way I picture God's Word, and according to what I have learned by studying. I do want to thank God because He has done for me what no other person could have done. He has given me a clear understanding, and also peace and joy.

I want to thank The Salvation Army for what they are doing for me, and also for their prayers. As Paul said "I thank my God always on your behalf".

A friend in Christ,

E.L.W.  
Federal Penitentiary

### ATTRACTED BY A CARTOON

WHILE visiting in Toronto lately, I was captured by a cartoon in *The Toronto Daily Star*, showing a Salvationist-woman helping a girl.

I feel *The Star* has paid the Army a great tribute. Let us ever keep the flag flying for Christ in this sin-sick world.

I read in my devotions this morning the words of Paul to the Corinthians, "But by the grace of God I am what I am." I could have been the girl on the left of this picture. It's the truth! But today I am the girl on the right of the sketch. And I say, "By the grace of God I am what I am".

Don't be ashamed to talk to folks who are down and finding it hard to get back. Don't pull aside your nice clean skirts and condemn those girls as the lowest. We are never too far down that God cannot hear our cry. He has descended into Hell itself and He will take the fallen from the depths to the heights to reign with Him in Glory, if we will but believe. The going is rough but He has promised "My grace is sufficient for thee." I know, I have proved it. "But for the grace of God, there go I".—A grateful Salvationist

## Promoted To Glory

Sister Mrs. Alex Gordon, Edmonton, Alta., a devoted Salvationist for many years, was promoted to Glory following a long period of ill health. English by birth Mrs. Gordon, before coming to Canada, was a songster at Penge, England, and a member of the staff songster brigade, being well known as a soloist. She and her husband, who predeceased her, settled at Earls Court, Toronto, where they gave valued service in the corps for many years. In recent years Mrs. Gordon soldiered at Montreal Citadel, then moved to Edmonton. She is survived by her daughter, Mrs. Sr.-Major A. Simes, and a sister in England, Major Lettie Kent (R.).

The funeral service was conducted in the funeral parlours, by Brigadier W. Lorimer. Sr.-Captain M. Green soloed, and Brigadier G. Voisey and Sr.-Major A. Thomas participated. Interment was in Mount Pleasant Cemetery and city officers were pall bearers.

Monthly morning services are conducted regularly at the Leopoldville, Belgian Congo, broadcasting station in French, Flemish and the vernacular.

### FOUND TORONTO HOSPITABLE

I WOULD like to take this opportunity of thanking all who contributed in any way to the wonderful holiday I had in Toronto. To the folks at Harbour Light, Yorkville, and Brock Ave., Corps I would send my most heartfelt thanks for the privilege of worshipping with them and taking part in their open-air rallies and indoor meetings.

I also saw how *The War Cry* was printed. It was thrilling to me to see the type set up and the weekly as well as the Christmas *War Cry*s and *Young Soldiers* coming off the press. (I hear that the Christmas *War Cry* sales should reach 400,000 copies!)

Of course, a visit to Toronto would not be complete without visiting the Trade Department. It was here that a gracious Salvationist showed me how and where they make the uniforms.

I visited the lovely new Grace Hospital, and I thank Brigadier M. Crosbie and the lovely young Salvationist who gave so obligingly of her time to conduct me through the hospital.

My thanks to Sr.-Major L. Pin-dred, who gave so freely of his time to set me straight on a few spiritual points. I spent some time in the editorial library. It was informative and challenging to read what other Salvationists had written a good many years ago in the bound volumes of *The War Cry*.

As a Salvationist and as a Christian I feel we must ever be learning, if we are to contribute to the world around us. I was able to learn at least three things at the Ontario Museum. On the chest of the huge Buddha is a large swastika. I asked one of the attendants how this could be. He informed me that the Chinese adopted this symbol long before the Nazis. Fact number two was the display of the book of Esther in scroll form, and the books of the law on papyrus. Fact number three was the geological display of how the earth came into being, according to Egypt, Babylon, etc., right up to present-day belief.

Mrs. Marion Wolsey, Sarnia, Ont.

### A SMALL WORLD

AN Army Advisory Board member from Cleveland, on a western tour, was checking out of a San Diego hotel when the hotel clerk questioned, "Would you happen to know Peter Hofman of The Salvation Army? He saved my life!"

The board member did know Brigadier Peter Hofman (recently transferred from Cleveland to San Francisco) and said, "I shall be seeing the Brigadier in San Francisco."

A small world, and how far the good news of the Army travels!

### ACTIVE WOMEN WORKERS

THE ASSISTANT Home League Secretary, Brigadier M. Littley, was the special speaker at the Saskatchewan Home League Camp at Beaver Creek. She is shown second from the left, wearing an Indian garland. Also garlanded are Mrs. Surtees and Mrs. Brigadier H. Chapman. On the right is the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Sr.-Major D. Sharp.



KITIMAT, B.C. HOME League women are shown sorting clothes in an emergency clothing depot set up during a Civil Defence Day. All home league members are Civil Defence workers. Mrs. 2nd-Lieut. R. Wombold, wife of the former commanding officer, is seen in the centre, wearing the Army hat.



## HARMONY AT CAMP SELKIRK

WHEN Bandmaster E. Edwards of Woodgreen, England, visited Camp Selkirk for the annual music camp, he was given an unusual welcome. The airplane on which the bandmaster travelled was held up because of weather conditions, and he arrived at night in a car driven by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon. The students formed a guard of honour, each with a flashlight, and spotlighted the bandmaster until he reached the auditorium, where the faculty band played the camp chorus as a greeting.

The camp maintained its high standard this year, the members of the faculty giving generously of their time and talents. There was much work and fun, including a well-fought baseball game between faculty and students, resulting in a tie. Vespers were a time of inspiration, and a devotional meeting led by the divisional commander, resulted in more than forty decisions.

The Territorial Music Secretary, Major K. Rawlins, led a meeting, and Brigadier B. Murray, a visitor from England, was welcomed as a member of the faculty.

The honour student was Sylvia Harding, who will travel to *Star Lake Camp* next year. Marilyn McNeilly was runner-up. Bandsman R. Gibson was top instrumentalist. There were many other awards.

The Evenden award was given to Marilyn McNeilly, Welland, whose singing more than met the requirements. Marilyn and Dorothy McNeilly also won the Bible awards.

Other students included in the awards, besides those mentioned, were: instrumental, Dave Argent, Ron Follett, B. Burditt, R. Brown-ing and B. Wettlaufer; beginners, S.

Edwards; vocal, S. Harding, G. Baker, D. Luff and S. Pitt; theory, G. Ryerse, G. Savage, B. MacRae, T. Delves and G. Wombwell.

The final festival of praise was chaired by the divisional commander, when a large company of parents and visitors was present. Bandmaster Edwards spoke highly of the camp's work.

### MEN'S SOCIAL SERVICE NOTES

AN officer read of the destitute condition of an immigrant family in the local paper. Investigation confirmed their deplorable condition. They were living in a poorly-heated farm-house, where the only source of heat was an electric stove, and there was no food available.

Work was forthcoming, so the Army made available furniture, fuel and food for the interim period.

A mentally disturbed man called on the men's social service centre in St. Catharines some two years ago, and after an interview with the superintendent and a stay of a few days, he returned to his home much improved.

However recently he had a relapse, and called Brigadier O. Halvorsen in the middle of the night. A hurried trip to the country home brought peace of mind again.

During recent meetings at the centre in Windsor, five men sought for forgiveness at the mercy-seat. Three of the number are still at the centre, and give testimony to the power of God in their lives.

Major D. Strachan reports the passing of Jim Buchanan, a real trophy of grace, and a valued member of the staff.

Times of inspiration are being witnessed at Saint John Citadel (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. R. Ellsworth). God's Spirit has been working among the comrades of the corps and many have knelt in re-dedication. There has been rejoicing over sinners seeking the Saviour. The Wednesday night prayer meeting attendances have been increasing, and these meetings have become a great source of blessing to those attending.

New families have been contacted by the officers in their visitation and the comrades are making these people a matter of earnest prayer.

During recent weeks the comrades have been happy to welcome Salvationist visitors.

## DELIVERED RIGHT TO YOUR DOOR

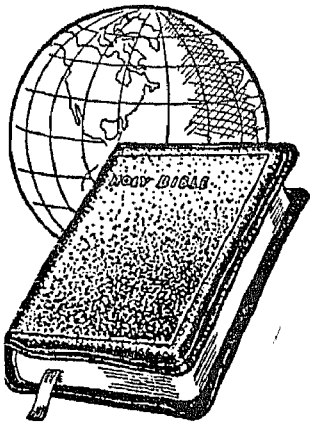
### BECOME A REGULAR "WAR CRY" SUBSCRIBER

PUBLISHER OF THE WAR CRY  
471 JARVIS STREET, TORONTO 5, ONT.

Name and address (block letters) .....  
Please state (Mr., Mrs., Miss) .....

Date ..... (Signed) .....

Kindly send The War Cry—including special Christmas and Easter numbers—to the above address. I enclose money order (or cheque) for \$5.00 for one year's subscription, or \$2.50 for six months.



# Christianity in the News

## NEW CEREMONIES

● **BERLIN**—Religious News Service reports from Berlin that the city council of Stalmstadt in East Germany has issued regulations for name-giving ceremonies, socialist weddings, and socialist funerals. These are intended to replace Christian baptisms, weddings and funerals. The city council voted to appoint a special official to be in charge of promoting and organizing the new rites.

## ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATED

● **PARIS** — Celebrations marking the fourth centenary of the French Reformed Church were launched this week with pilgrimages to the Noyon, France, birthplace of John Calvin, founder of the Reformed faith, and to his home in Paris. At Noyon pilgrims viewed a special exhibition of Protestant historical documents on display in the museum there. In Paris a special ceremony marking the historic Synod of 1559 was attended by delegates from British, Swiss, German, Dutch and American Reformed Churches, as well as representatives of Anglican and Orthodox Churches.

## ENRICHED PREACHING

● **TORONTO**—The Board of Evangelism and Social Service of The United Church of Canada met in Toronto recently. The Rev. Dr. J. R. Mutchmor in his report to the board called for more Biblical, doctrinal, and prophetic preaching. God's Word is to be proclaimed both within and without the Church he said, from pulpit to pew, and also to pavement. Dr. Mutchmor cited the incidence of crime in Canada. Canadians, he said, need more fun and more friendship. Discussing social problems, Dr. Mutchmor made a plea for the week—the refugees, and the little people. The Christian Church may not stand idly by, he said, and watch the weak go to the wall.

## GREATER FREEDOM

● **BUENOS AIRES**—According to an Ecumenical Press Service report from Buenos Aires, Protestant services may now be held in any premises in Argentina without special permission, provided the Ministry of Religious Affairs is informed. The new government order does away with the requirement for obtaining permission for all church gatherings. Statistical information including the number of members, names of pastors, and addresses of Churches and parish houses must continue to be sent to the Ministry of Religious Affairs.

## FREE ADVERTISING

● **NEW YORK**—Religion in American Life received space and radio-TV time valued at more than \$8,000,000 last year to promote its annual campaign for regular attendance and support of churches and synagogues.

Dr. E. Pleasant, national director of RIAL, making his annual report to its board of directors, said that the drive used 6,509 billboards, 89,231 cards in buses, street cars and subway trains across the country, 9,012 three-sheet outdoor poster, and 7,555 advertisements in daily and weekly newspapers and magazines.

In addition, he said, more than two billion spot announcements were made over radio and TV.

The RIAL programme is sponsored by a Laymen's Committee comprising members of various faiths. It is supported by twenty-six national religious bodies with American business co-operating through the Advertising Council. Last year The Salvation Army and the Council of Community Churches joined in supporting the programme.

Highlight of the campaign each year is the observance of November as "Religion in American Life Month." Theme of the 1958-59 programme was: "Find the Strength for Your Life . . . Worship Together this Week."

## STUDENT SERVICE

● **TORONTO**—Two hundred and sixty-six students have been appointed by the United Church of Canada to serve Home Mission Board charges in isolated areas not served by full-time ministers.

## LAY EVANGELISM

● **LUBBOCK**—More than 44,000 persons attended meetings during an eight-day Crusade for Christ conducted in Lubbock, Texas, by Lay Evangelist Howard E. Butt Jr.

A total of 694 commitments for Christ were recorded, 225 at the final meeting in the city's Coliseum, which was crowded to its capacity of 10,000.

"Christian leadership has too long been left to professional religious workers," said Butt, a millionaire groceryman. He is vice-president of the H. E. Butt Grocery Co.

"God doesn't issue a special religious vocation call to pastors and leave everyone else uncalled," he said. "Every person should think of himself as having a divine call for making Christian witnessing a full-time career."

Butt was assisted by eleven other laymen, who served as speakers and conference leaders. Among them were Dick Harp, head basketball coach of Kansas University; and Dr. Wayne Oates, professor of religious psychology at Southern Baptist Theological Seminary.

More than 1,150 members of eighty Lubbock churches served on crusade committees.

## SOME HAVE NEVER READ

● **NEW YORK**—There are more than 1,000 languages and dialects in which no part of the Bible has yet been published, it was reported at the American Bible Society's 143rd annual meeting here.

Dr. Eugene A. Nida, secretary for translations, said that as of the end of last year, Scripture portions were published in 1,136 tongues. This total included the complete Bible in 215 languages, New Testaments in 273, and at least one Gospel in 648.

"But," he stressed, "according to the best linguistic evidence there are more than 3,000 languages and dialects spoken in the world."

During 1958 the society published parts of the Bible in three new languages—Huichol and Otomi, Indian languages spoken in Mexico, and Combe, a Spanish Guinea tongue. Other translations are being made to meet the need and, in time, it is hoped "all the world" will have heard.



**ON THE AIR**

**BARRIE, Ont.** — CKBB (1230 kcs.) "Sunday evening at the Citadel." The last Sunday of each month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.15 p.m.

**BOWMANVILLE, Ont.** — CKLB (1350 kcs.) Sunday from 9.30 to 9.45 a.m., "Showers of Blessing."

**BRANTFORD, Ont.** — CKPC (1380 kcs.) Every Sunday from 9.30 to 10.00 a.m., (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

**BRANDON, Man.** — CKX (1150 kcs.) First Sunday each month; holiness meeting.

**BROCKVILLE, Ont.** — CFJR (1450 kcs.) Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.

**CAMPBELLTOWN, N.B.** — CKNB (950 kcs.) Every second Monday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.), conducted by the corps officers.

**CHATHAM, Ont.** — CFCO (630 kcs.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (Local Time), on alternate Sundays. Every Tuesday, 9.00 a.m. Fifteen minutes devotional period conducted by the corps officers.

**GRAND FALLS, Nfld.** — CBT (990 kcs.) Every fourth Sunday; 11 a.m. holiness meeting.

**KENTVILLE, N.S.** — CKEN (1350 kcs.) Each Saturday morning at 10.30. "The Children's Bible Hour." Every fourth Sunday of the month at 7.00 p.m., salvation meeting.

**KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont.** — CJKL (560 kcs.) "Blessed Assurance," a devotional programme conducted by the corps officer, each Sunday from 9.30 to 10.00 a.m.

**NIAGARA FALLS, Ont.** — CHVC (1600 kcs.) One Sunday a month holiness meeting broadcast from the citadel at 11.00 a.m.

**OAKVILLE, Ont.** — CHWD (1250 kcs.) Long Branch Corps, "Saved to Serve." Every Sunday at 6.50 p.m.

**PEACE RIVER, Alta.** — CKYL (630 kcs.) Each Wednesday from 8.30-9 p.m. The meeting, known as "Mid-week Praise Service."

**PRINCE GEORGE, B.C.** — CKPG (950 kcs.) Each Sunday from 2 to 2.30 p.m. "Radio Sunday School of Northern B.C." A programme especially designed for children isolated from regular church or Sunday school attendance.

**SHERBROOKE, Que.** — Sunday School of the Air, Sunday morning at 9.15. Station CKTS Kilo. 900.

**ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.** — CJON (930 kcs.) "The Gospel Hour" each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.30 a.m.

**ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.** — CJON (930 kcs.) Sunday at 9.30 a.m.

**ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.** — VOXM (590 kcs.) "Music with a Message," by the St. John's Citadel Band each Sunday from 4.30 to 5.00 p.m.

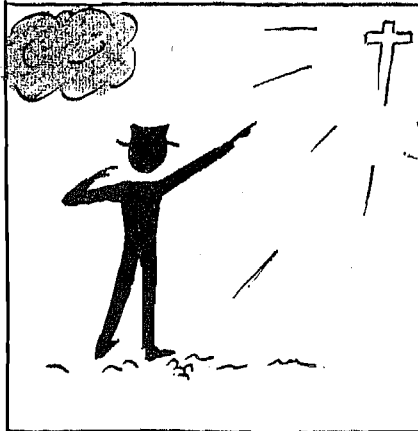
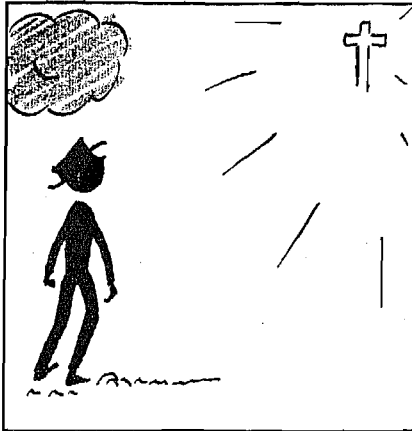
**WINGHAM, Ont.** — CKNX (920 kcs.) Every third Saturday, 9.15 to 9.30 a.m. "Church of the Air."

It will be helpful if those responsible for radio broadcasts will check the foregoing list for their items and inform the Editor immediately of any discrepancy or cessation of broadcast.

## LIGHT FROM THE CROSS

(A story without words)

By Lieutenant Patricia Buckingham



**THE ARTIST**, who is stationed in an Ontario town, wrote the editor expressing her amazement that illiteracy should exist today. "I know persons here who cannot read," she writes. "To them **THE WAR CRY** is valuable only for its pictures." In an attempt to supply a need for the illiterate, the Lieutenant has produced a series of sketches that even a child could understand. How many readers have experienced the truth of the pictures? It illustrates so vividly the song, "Not a shadow shall rise, not a cloud in the skies, but His smile quickly drives it away." In Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress* we have a slightly different figure—the sin-laden man finds release from his burden as it falls away at the sight of the Cross of Christ and rolls down Calvary's hill into the tomb, to be swallowed up forever. May someone who cannot read but whose eyesight is good grasp the meaning of the sketches and seek peace at the foot of the Cross.